

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 16

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1913

ONE CENT

BUSINESS HOUSES WILL BE CLOSED FOR PICNIC

Next Thursday to be Half Holiday in Charleroi

PERFECT PREPARATIONS

Committees Engaged on Final Work--Demonstrations Will be Featured

Practically every business house in Charleroi will be closed next Thursday afternoon and the business men, clerks and citizens will go to Eldora park to enjoy the annual town outing to be given by the Charleroi Business Men's Association. Notices of closing are being displayed in windows. Committees are now engaged on work of preparation for the outing and an elaborate affair is anticipated.

The outing is to be unique in every particular and different from the usual kind. Some surprises are to be sprung it is understood at the park. There will be entertainment that will not be as prizes, announcement of a number of events having already been made.

One of the chief features will be an old fashioned greased pig contest. For this a North Carolina razor back hog has been bought. A cash prize will be awarded the person who is able to capture this portentous pig.

Another feature that it is believed will attract lots of interest will be a bicycle contest. The prize for this will be awarded to the bicyclist who is dressed the most comically.

It was announced today that three demonstrations will be given at the ground. Free coffee will be served by the Parke firm, who will have a demonstrator on the ground. Lutz and Schramm will distribute freely baked beans and Heinz, the pickle man, will be represented in the free distribution of Heinz pickles.

It is expected that the Charleroi picnic will attract people from various parts of the Monongahela valley and it would be no surprise that it should be the occasion for the gathering of politicians from interior county points.

Standing of Pony Contestants.

The following is the standing of the voters in the Pony contest:

Frank Wagner	83210
A. Murray	74255
Lawrence Gelder	72900
Charles Carroll	13955
Julia Haube	11070
H. Riggle	11050
Thos. Bailey	10140
Clarence Poundstone	3770
Ira L. Nickeson	2150
Floyd Carson	1905
Louis Protin	1055
Paul Heath	1320
Geo. Barnett	1240
Duane Jones	655
Earnest Howard	280
Walter Pfle	255
Geo. Walters	175
Carl McGuire	110
Edna Culler	100
Hardy Albright	80
David Glunt	25
John Mangan	25
A. Groen	35
Jos. Erbrish	10
Joe Fiedler	5

This pony contest is absolutely on the square.

Arranging Mail Work

Railroad Will Not Deliver to the New Charleroi Postoffice

After the new Charleroi postoffice is erected and put into use it will not be necessary for the Pennsylvania Railroad to deliver the mail to the postoffice as it is now doing for the simple reason that the distance will be too great. Measurement was made by railroad engineers Friday, and the distance was found to be 4,391 feet from the railroad station to the new postoffice on the corner of Seventh street and Fallowfield avenue. The distance the railroad company is supposed to deliver mail is a little over 3,100 feet.

DETAILS TOLD OF TRAGEDY

Charles Lantz After Hawks When Shotgun Went Off

FAMILY WIDELY KNOWN

Full particulars of the accidental killing of Mrs. Mary Lantz, the wife of Charles E. Lantz, of Carmichaels, formerly of Charleroi, were learned today.

Mr. Lantz started from his home at 9 o'clock Friday morning with a shotgun to drive away hawks which had been preying on his chickens. The weapon was discharged, the load striking his wife in the back and almost instantly killing her. Lantz's left hand which he had placed over the muzzle of the gun was badly lacerated, one finger being entirely torn off. The tragedy occurred in the kitchen of the Lantz home. The injured man is almost crazed with grief over the killing of his wife.

Lantz is a chicken fancier, and recently had been greatly troubled with hawks killing some of his choice poultry. Friday morning he saw hawks near his poultry yard. Turning to his wife he said: "There are those hawks again." "Why don't you get your gun and shoot them?" Mrs. Lantz responded. Acting on the suggestion Lantz turned into the house and taking his gun, which was loaded, from the wall, started toward the kitchen door. Mrs. Lantz was standing with her back toward him, watching the chicken yard.

In carrying the weapon Lantz, according to his story, told after the tragedy, had his right hand at the trigger and was pushing the gun ahead of him with his left hand at the muzzle. How the weapon was

Continued on Second Page.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION OF P. H. C. OFFICERS IS IMPRESSIVE FEATURE

Heffran Installing Team of Pittsburg Conducts

Ceremonies--Literary and Musical Program is Rendered

VISITORS FROM OTHER CIRCLES ATTEND AFFAIR

Impressive ritualistic ceremonies featured the public installation of officers of Charleroi Circle, No. 303, Protected Home Circle at the Bank of Charleroi hall Friday night. Visitors were present from Pittsburg, Northside, Donora, Monessen, and Chaileroi. A literary and musical program of interesting numbers was given. The Heffran installing team of Pittsburg had charge of the work.

The officers installed were: Past president, Mrs. Clarence Blanchard; president, Mrs. May Frye; vice president, Frank Sharpnack; guardian, Mr. Samuel Riggle; chaplain, Mrs. Nellie Strauser; guide, Miss Mary Allison; companion, Miss Lottie Kujewit; watchman, John Connell; sentinel, Joseph O'Rourke; accountant, George Gunderman; treasurer, Miss Romola Andersen; secretary, Miss Marie A. Velleitay.

The program given as a feature of the event was as follows: Address of welcome, Frank Ely, response, Charles W. Heffran of Hilltop Circle.

Pittsburg: piano duet, Misses May and Ethel Barch; reading, Miss Esther Wyatt; reading, Mrs. W. W. Evans; reading, Charles Heffran; piano selection, Mrs. Arthur Crane; Hilltop Circle; comic paper, Arthur Crane; piano duet, Misses May and Margaret Mitchell.

Work put on by the installing team was nearly perfect in every way. Included in the installing team were: supreme president, Charles Heffran; supreme pianist, Mrs. Arthur Crane; supreme guides, William Winters, Arthur Crane; supreme secretaries, David Slagle; supreme conductor, C. B. Copeland. The last named member of the team is a member of Charleroi circle.

At the conclusion of the program cherry punch was served and a general good time was enjoyed by the Charleroi people and their guests. Cherry punch was served, with Bert Mitchell being in charge of the refreshment committee. Prof. Fred Boyle furnished piano music.

CHURCHES PREPARE PROGRAM FOR UNION SERVICES DURING AUGUST

First of Series of Sunday Evening Meetings to be Addressed by Rev. E. N. Duty at First Christian Church

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES TO WORK TOGETHER

The first of a series of union church services to be held during the month of August will be held Sunday night at the First Presbyterian church when Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor of the First Christian church will be the speaker. It is the arrangements to have the various services conducted in the churches coming under the arrangement and sermons delivered by the pastors of the various churches according to a schedule already prepared.

Rev. Duty announces the subject of his sermon tomorrow night, "Phases of Christian Union." Music will be furnished by the choir of the First Presbyterian church.

Together with the union church services there will be a union meeting of the Christian Endeavors and Young People's societies of the various churches. This meeting will be at 7 o'clock, when Miss Helen Struble

will be the leader. The subject will be "The Ideal Christian's Perseverance." A delegation of Dunlevy Christian Endeavors will visit the meeting.

The following is the schedule for the month of August in the union service plan: August 3, at the First Presbyterian church, preacher, Rev. E. N. Duty; August 10, at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church, preacher, Rev. F. A. Richards; August 17, at the Methodist Episcopal church, preacher, Rev. E. G. Stanley; August 24, at the First Christian church, preacher, Rev. C. P. Bastian; August 31, at Christ Lutheran church, preacher, Rev. John R. Burson.

The arrangement of a schedule is so perfected that the Charleroi pastor by co-operating can enjoy their regular vacations and the church services still not be interrupted.

LEROY R. BRUCE TO GIVE LECTURE ON STREET TONIGHT

Leroy R. Bruce of Allentown, an organizer for the Socialist party will make an address on the corner of Fifth street and Fallowfield avenue tonight at 8 o'clock. For one thing he will tell how a man that wants to own a job that will pay him no less than \$2,000 per year, working six hours a day, five days out of the week can get it.

Russell Hormell and George Hudspeth have returned from New York, Philadelphia, and Atlantic City.

ORCHESTRA TO GIVE CONCERT AT PARK SUNDAY

An orchestra concert has been announced for Sunday afternoon and evening as features at Eldora park. It has been the policy of the park management the present season to provide good musical attractions on Sunday and the orchestra recital tomorrow afternoon will be one of the best.

Mrs. Emma Dawson returned today from a trip to New York, Philadelphia, and Atlantic City.

GOVERNOR NAMES WELL BALANCED COMMISSION

Who Would a Fireman Be?

Examination to be Held for Job at New Charleroi Federal Building

Announcement is being made that a non-educational examination will be held on August 20 for the position of fireman-laborer at the new Charleroi federal building. Applications are to be made to tactical secretary at the postoffice. The position will pay \$660 a year. The subjects in which applicants will be examined are virtually not subjects, but tests. They are physical ability, training, experience and fitness. Physical ability alone carries 40 per cent of the points. No applicant who is not physically capable for the position will be considered.

LIQUOR DEALERS NABBED

District Attorney Miller Begins Campaign in County

VIOLATIONS ALLEGED

As a result of continued operation in Washington county after the fair warning from District Attorney R. G. Miller, three wholesale liquor dealers of Allegheny county were arrested Thursday and gave bond for the August term of court on charges of violating the liquor law. The three men arrested were John Speicher of Heidelberg, near Carnegie; John Insley of Carnegie and S. A. Redeker of Northside, Pittsburg.

The arrests were made by Constables Ernest Nitchel and Ben Rathbone on warrants issued from the offices of Justice John H. Cook of Meadownlands and J. A. McKnight of Houston, information having been made before these officials at the instance of District Attorney Miller.

The first named was taken before Justice Cook and Insley and Dedeker before McKnight. Speicher and Insley were both in Washington in March at the request of District Attorney Miller and warned as to the consequences if they did not discontinue their illegal business in this county. They promised to desist but from evidence gathered it is believed that they did not live up to their promises.

Tennis Club Meets
A meeting of the Charleroi Tennis club was held Friday evening at the Bank of Charleroi for the purpose of adjusting finances. Reports were made relative to the erection of a new fence around the tennis court.

Public Utilities Board Contains Capable Men

WILL RECEIVE \$10,000

Substantial Salary to be Paid Each Member--Duties Are Important

Pennsylvania's public service commission created to supersede the state rail road commission and to have authority over the service rates and operation of more than a score of classes of public utilities, was appointed by Governor John K. Tener Friday night. The members are:

Nathaniel Ewing, chairman, Fayette County, chairman Railroad Commission from its organization in 1908 and former United States court Judge, 10-year term.

S. Larue Tone, Allegheny County, general manager and chief engineer Pittsburg Railways, nine-year term. Samuel W. Pennypacker, former Governor and former Judge, member Railroad Commission, eight-year term.

Emory R. Johnson, Philadelphia, professor of transportation and commerce expert, University of Pennsylvania, seven-year term.

Milton J. Brecht, Lancaster, member Railroad Commission, six-year term.

Charles Frederick Wright, Susquehanna, banker and former State Treasurer, five-year term.

Frank M. Wallace, Erie, banker, four-year term.

The new commission will receive salaries of \$10,000 per year and will hold regular meetings twice a month and conduct investigations and handle complaints under the manifold provisions of the act.

The Attorney General will be general counsel for the commission and will designate its attorney, probably naming William N. Trinkle, of Philadelphia, now a deputy attorney general. The commission will also select a secretary, marshal, investigator and other officers.

The governor has requested the commissioners to meet with him in the capitol Monday afternoon, it being the plan to have the commission organize soon after.

The new public service commission is well balanced. It contains the three railroad commissioners, experienced in the work of that tribunal, two of them being lawyers.

Notice.
Sealed bids will be received by the borough clerk for paving portions of McKean avenue from First street to the borough line on the south. All bids must be in on or before August 12, 1913. Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the borough clerk.

Ira L. Nickeson, Borough Clerk. 15-12

Special No. 3
8 room house in medium condition, situated on three streets, on car line, Lincoln, Fifth and R. R. streets. Lot 60x150. Price \$4250.00. Terms to suit. Bring this ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa. 1216

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

What You Save Now

It is very important to start early in life to save and the acquisition of the saving habit is very valuable. Your account whether large or small, is cordially invited by the

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Charleroi, Pa.

Open Saturday Evenings from 8:00 Until 9 O'clock
4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

THE EXCEPTION

One of the best 2 for 5 tobies ever put on the market. Made by Union Labor and that means a hand rolled toby.

MIGHTS BOOK STORE

OUR JEWELRY VALUES

are ones that are intrinsically worth every cent you pay for the goods.

We invite their price comparison and investigation well knowing that our jewelry and silver stocks are superb, being selected and priced with that care made necessary by the fact that our future business and reputation is based on them. Don't hesitate to step in and see what we have whether you intend to buy or not.

Aug. 7 closed, afternoon, Merchants Picnic

John B. Schafer Manufacturing Jeweler
Both Phones 515 McKean Avenue

The Charleroi Mail

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Three Months \$3.00
One Year \$30.00
Six Months \$15.00
Subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith, and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Mail—76 Charleroi—76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, card of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, estray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Might Charleroi
C. F. Hixenbaugh Belle Vernon

STATE SHOULD AID.

It is clearly evident that a band of crooks and pickpockets is operating on the suburban lines of the trolley companies and at rural gatherings, and from the reports of their various victims the crooks are reaping a rich harvest. Keeping clear of the cities and large towns where there are organized and experienced police, these thieves have a practically clear field with little fear of detection and arrest. The result is that unsuspecting people are being robbed on all sides where crowds congregate and on the trolleys in the rural sections.

Under these conditions the state constabulary should be put to work on these cases, and keep on the trail until the thieves are either run down or chased out of the country. There are some good plain clothes men on the state force, and it would not take them long to locate the crooks who are working on the unsuspecting rural population. Few crooks can operate in the cities and towns without being spotted by the police, and some active persistent work on the part of the plain clothes force of the state constabulary among the rural sections and on the suburban lines of the Monongahela valley would soon render travel safe so far as robbery of this nature is concerned. This is one field where the state police can be particularly serviceable to the public just now.

INCREASED POWERS.

In the coming campaign for the nomination and election of borough officials, it is well to remember that the office of burgess carries with it increased duties and powers. By the provisions of a new law passed by the recent legislature, the chief executive of the borough is charged with the exclusive direction of the borough police, instead of a police committee of council, as previously. While it is true that this direction is somewhat circumscribed and limited, as the burgess does not have the power of appointment and removal, still his power in controlling and directing the police are infinitely greater than under the old regulation.

With this power it will be seen that the burgess will be a greater factor than ever in controlling the destinies

of the borough. It will be virtually up to the burgess in deciding the policy of the administration—whether it is ordinary and law-abiding, or whether it is loose or wide open. While there is little danger in Charleroi from abuse in this respect, as public sentiment would be decidedly opposed to any radical departures, there are many municipalities where this feature might be taken advantage of to the detriment of the public service. With this situation in view the citizens of every party should make every effort possible to nominate good candidates for the office of burgess. If this is done there will be nothing to regret. The burgess will have more to do than ever in the conduct and regulation of police affairs, and it is essential that an executive be chosen who will administer this office in interests of law, order and good citizenship.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

They were talking about improving an opportunity the other afternoon, when Mr. Lane, Secretary of the Interior, contributed to the conversation, relates the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Makes me think," he smilingly said, "of a youngster who lives in our town. One afternoon he was invited to a party, where, of course, refreshments were bountifully served.

"Won't you have something more, Willie?" asked the pretty hostess toward the close of the feast.

"No, thank you," replied Willie, with an expression of satisfaction.

"Well, then," smiled the hostess, "put some fruit and cake in your pocket to eat on the way home."

"No, thank you," came the rather startling response from Willie, "they're full, too."

William J. Burns, the detective,

proposes to train up a number of young college graduates in the detecting trade.

Talking about crime to a group of college graduate applicants for posts on his staff, Mr. Burns said:

"It doesn't take me long to decide if a lad's suitable for his career. Only the other day, for example, I discharged a Yale first honor man after twenty-four hours' trial. His first case proved him valueless."

"What was his first case?" asked a Harvard carman.

"Theft of a box of soap," said Mr. Burns.

"Theft of a box of soap from a freight car—and the idiot arrested a tramp!"

—Washington Star.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

What excuse is there for an ice man that is not prompt on a hot morning?

The administration surely got what it asked for when it asked Ambassador Wilson for advice.

An order forbids Chicago cabaret singers from wearing tights. It is about warm enough to go without.

The steel schedule isn't worrying people nearly as much as the steel schedule published every week on the sporting page.

For a town that wants a bridge West Brownsville is about the most undecided municipality this side of Brownsville.

President Huebner now knows that he will not be officially recognized. Others of similar notoriety sometimes wish the same thing.

The weather prophecy each day has been "Today expects to be a sizer." Why the necessity: take it for granted.

Ben Tillman, Senator, says that pirates in N. Y. have the south by the throat. But our old friend Ben does not mean the Pittsburgh Pirates.

Most everybody is in love. If they aren't in love with somebody else they are in love with themselves.

Some men don't know any more or care about politics than to want to vote a church denominational ticket.

Some men who say this weather is hotter than hell stand a fair chance of being placed in a position to determine.

For a place having a nice easy, soft sounding name, Soft is some hard city.

GLASSWORKERS ENJOY PICNIC

Green Glass Bottle Blowers
of Charleroi Celebrate Vacation by Outing

CONVENTION TO OPEN

The annual picnic of Charleroi local No. 93, Green Glass Bottle Blowers' Association was held on Friday at the Turn Verein grove near Spears and with a program of sports and contests a most interesting and enjoyable time was had. Rope climbing and singing contests were featured, and prizes were awarded for these.

During the month of August the green glass bottle blowers will have a vacation, the Imperial Glass company's Charleroi plant being closed down for the month, in accordance with the union provisions.

Next Monday the annual convention of bottle blowers will begin at Marion, Ind., and the Charleroi local will be represented by P. Connelly.

DETAILS TOLD OF TRAGEDY

(Continued from First Page.)

discharged he does not know, but it is considered likely that he unconsciously pulled the trigger.

The heavy charge of shot tore through Lantz's hand and struck his wife squarely in the small of the back. She dropped to the floor without a sound, while Lantz reeled and fell into a corner of the room. James Cull, who was working in the yard, heard the sound of the gun's report and rushing into the kitchen found both Mr. and Mrs. Lantz lying prostrate on the floor.

A hurried inspection showed Mrs. Lantz apparently dead. Lantz lay moaning with pain on the floor. Dr. Giffin, when summoned, rushed the injured man to his office in Carmichael and gave the wounded hand temporary attention and then placed Lantz on a train and sent him to a Pittsburgh hospital. Mrs. Lantz, according to the physician, scarcely breathed after being shot.

The dead woman was a daughter of the late Thomas Wiley, was 41 years old and a member of the Methodist Protestant church. She was widely known through Greene county. Charles Lantz is a son of the late Andrew Lantz and is one of the most prominent men of the Upper Monongahela valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Kelly and daughter Miss Mattie McKean avenue left Friday afternoon for Carmichael. Mrs. Kelly is a sister of Mrs. Lantz.

NORTH CHARLEROI

Rev. James Bishop and Leon Berdick returned to Steubenville, O., after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gaskill.

Mrs. C. R. Taylor and children have returned from McKeesport.

Miss Etta Gabler of Greensboro is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Flenniken.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bradley a 10 pound boy.

Mrs. Wm. Arthur and Mrs. Robert Winship of Fayette City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gaskill.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Harvey of Uniontown visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Flenniken.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown are home from Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilkins are visiting at Fairchance.

Ms. George Gillus and daughter Vera were in McKeesport.

Mrs. Frank Renoff and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Booth are on the sick list.

Mrs. E. Campton and daughter of Donora visited Mrs. Leslie Campbell.

Enos Baldwin of Belle Vernon has been visiting relatives.

Miss Elva Shafer is in Pittsburgh.

Misses Mary and Dena Francis are spending the month in Brownsville.

Special No. 1

Dandy 8 room house, reception hall and bath, 2 acres ground, just across borough line. Enjoy city privileges with low taxes. Must be seen to be appreciated. Will take \$6600.00 or will sell \$80 foot frontage and home for \$5100.00. Bring slip with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa. 126

A Reversal Of Position

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

There may be many ways by which a girl with a fortune may propose to the man she wants for a husband, he being poor and not in a position to propose to her. The American method of marriage is that the husband supports the wife. But few such expedients have been published. This is probably because the matter is a delicate one, concerning only the contracting parties.

George Parkinson was looking for some signal from Leticia Scarborough. He was a sensitive fellow and would make no advances himself whatever. Miss Scarborough had a number of suitors, who, whether or no they possessed the wherewithal to warrant their asking her to marry them, were not backward in indicating their intention. George seldom went to see her without stumbling on a fresh arrival of flowers sent by some fellow as a preliminary to an offer of his hand. They made him bite his lip, for he very much wanted the young lady for himself, but was too proud even to indicate the fact in any formal or informal way. He held that if a woman with a future wanted a man without one for a husband she will find a way to let him know that a proposal from him will be accepted.

He had been on friendly terms with her to apply no stronger word—for some months without her giving him the signal. During this time other stars had appeared in the matrimonial heavens, but had disappeared like those comets which, having once circled around the sun, go forth never to return. Out of the withered flowers they left George gathered hope. In one way at least his position was preferable to theirs—they had placed a gulf between themselves and the lady by proposing to her. George had come nothing of the kind. So long as he was not a rejected suitor he was free to continue his attentions ad libitum.

He noticed that they all went through much the same course. A man would meet Miss Scarborough at some function; would ask permission to call; would do so several times. Then an invitation to theater, concert or opera would follow; more calls; flowers. Then the scene would suddenly darken like a moving picture screen when the films have run out. The lady would remain; the man would take himself out of her world altogether.

George did not accuse Miss Scarborough of encouraging these men. He knew that she wished simply to be friendly with them, to avail herself of their attentions, for which, by the bye, she always gave some kind of return, and when she saw the usual signs of a coming declaration she strove to prevent it. What reason had he to suppose, if he could bring himself, as he expressed it, to ask her to share her fortune with him, that he, too, would not cease to revolve about the central sun and go out into space?

It is a common thing for women to bring men to a declaration by some artifice, but there are few cases of a man scheming for a proposition from a woman. Indeed, such a condition is an anomaly. George determined to do that very thing. He did not put at something she had said to him; he did not look languishingly at her nor drop his eyes before her gaze. He told her that he was going to a far country to take up a new abode, never to return.

This was worse—far worse—than the subtleties women resort to, because they usually mix up a quantum of truth in their statements, and in any event custom excuses them for saying one thing and meaning another. But George deliberately lied.

He was somewhat encouraged when he made the announcement of his intended departure to her to see her wince. But he remembered that no one likes to give up a friend, and such disinclination is no proof that a woman will marry a man to keep him from going to a foreign country. She asked the date of his departure, and George, who was a trifle impatient, said that it was fixed for one week from that day.

"You will surely come to see me before you go?" she asked.

"Certainly. But I shall be very busy for a few days before I depart. I will call to say farewell next Wednesday afternoon."

On the appointed day he called and was ushered into the library, where he found the lady sitting at a desk writing a letter. On his entrance she left the desk to welcome him. After chatting with him for awhile she left the room, saying she had a little parting gift for him which she would bring back with her. George, after her withdrawal, went to the desk for a pencil in order to write an address. Catching a glimpse of his name, he seemed unable to prevent a rapid glance at the note. It was to the writer's most intimate friend, saying:

Today is my parting with George Parkinson. Would that I were the man and he the woman that I might propose to him!

There wasn't much of it, but there was nothing indefinite in it. George would not have accepted a declaration of love without a proposal of marriage. Such would be an insult from a man to a woman, and why not from a woman—with a fortune—to a poor man?

When the young lady returned he told her that he was broken hearted at leaving her and that if she would marry him he would not go.

Moire Hair Ribbons

25c values in wide all silk
Hair Ribbons also Heavy
Taffeta, bright lustre finish
best Shades.

Special Tonight
19c
Per Yard

Tuck and Clark
THE ECONOMIC STORE

WE GIVE PARK STAMPS

Borrowing a Match.

Weedon Grossmith in "From Studio to Stage" tells of his friend Heather Rigg, who annoyed him frequently by asking him for a match while angling during intensely cold weather. To supply the request meant pulling in his line, unfastening his mackintosh, then the overcoat and finally the undercoat. But, then, who can grudge so small a thing as a match?

The second day we fished it was positively colder. Heather Rigg's pipe had gone out as usual. "Weedon, get a match?"

It suddenly occurred to me he must have brought matches with him or how did he light his pipe, so I answered, "No."

"What a nuisance!" he replied and drew in his line, undid his mackintosh, then the overcoat and undercoat and at last took out a box of matches.

"Why," I said, "you've got your matches with you."

"Yes," he replied, "but I didn't want to catch cold getting them."

Ships That Kick.

Ask a sailor if his ship is a kicker, and he knows well what you mean, for it is about the first question he asks when he takes the helm.

Up there on the bridge in rough weather the man at the wheel has many a tough tussle if his ship, owing to her constructive lines or ballasting, is inclined to be skittish. Sometimes when rearing at the onslaught of a big roller the vessel may throw her heels in the air, the rudder swinging clear and her propeller racing.

The next moment, sliding into a watery hollow, the enormous side pressure causes a violent drag on the rudder chains. Then, unless stoutly held or secured by kicking straps, round whizzes the wheel. Many a seaman, unable to let go in time, has been thrown, bruised and battered, to the deck or, caught by the spokes, has even been tossed overboard into the boiling surf.—Pearson's Weekly.

His Long Suit.

Bacon—How long have we been married, dear?

Mrs. Bacon—Three years, love.

"Is that all? I thought I'd been wearing this suit longer than that, dear."—Yonkers Statesman.

Her Strong Hint.

"Miss Lintia, how do you like my new hat?"

"I like it ever so much better, Mr. Smykins, when you are holding it in your hand."—Chicago Tribune.

MRS. HENRY REAM DIES AT HER HOME IN MONONGAHELA

At the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Cooper, of Hancock street at Monongahela at 2:30 o'clock Friday afternoon, occurred the death of Mrs. Dequilla Stephens Ream, wife of Henry Ream.

Mrs. Ream was born in Jefferson county, August 16, 1843 and was the daughter of John and Eliza Stephens. She was married May 7, 1864, and moved to Charleroi, she and her husband being among the pioneer residents of that place. That was the family home until last March, when Mr. and Mrs. Ream and one daughter, Hazel, came to Monongahela to make their home with Mrs. Cooper. The husband and seven children survive, the children being as follows: Harry Ream of Dixon, Ill.; Mrs. Catherine C. Logue of Belle Vernon; Leslie J. Ream of Duquesne; Mrs. Fred Cooper, of Monongahela; Mrs. Anna Stover and Nellie M. Ream of Boston, Mass., and Hazel Viola Ream at home. Miss Hazel was a teacher in the public schools of Charleroi last year.

Funeral services will be held at the Cooper home Sunday evening at five o'clock. Interment will be private at Gibsonton Monday.

Miss Jessie Everhart is leaving for Lorraine, Ohio, where she will visit.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take as directed. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Special No. 6
New 6 room modern home, all improvements, fenced, in nice location lot 30x110. \$2500.00, terms \$300.00 down balance \$15.00 per month with interest. Bring this ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa. 1266

JUST ARRIVED

The Fictorial Review Fashion Book for Fall 1913. Price 25c and 10c only when bought with a 15c pattern. We also have received the Monthly Fashion Book of September for free distribution. Call for one.

FRANK RIVA 524 Fall Ave.,
CHARLEROI.

WATCH US GROW

About one Year ago I attempted to draw your attention to the steady and permanent growth of our little Borough and since that time our valuation has increased nearly \$100,000.00.

Theres A Reason

As a resident section North Charleroi, (or as it is better known as Lock No. 4) has no equal in the Monongahela Valley. In close touch with the leading industrial centers and the borough spending from \$15,000 to \$20,000 in sewer and street improvements, will make it still more desirable.

More homes have been built by the better class of working men in our borough during the last year than in any borough within a radius of 20 miles regardless of size, and homes that any man, regardless of position would be proud to own.

Real Estate values have increased over 30 per cent in the last year, and after our improvements are completed, which will be within the next two months, we can reasonably expect another increase in values.

Procrastination is the thief of time. I have still a few choice lots for sale at prices from \$225 to \$1500 each.

Several good homes, two grocery stores. Call and see us and we will be pleased to talk the matter over with you. Watch for small ads for specials every day. You may see something that will suit you.

HARRY W. SCOTT

Real Estate and Insurance

Justice of the Peace

Near the Post Office

LOCK No. 4, PA.

WHEN YOUR HOUSE BURNS

You have insurance to cover at least a part of your loss. But you can't have valuable papers insured and often times they are worth more to you than all the other contents of your home.

A safety deposit box at this bank will insure perfect safety to your valuable papers, insurance policies, deeds, mortgages, etc., and you will have access to them by an individual key.

And the cost is much less than your worry has been.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

CALISTRI'S

All Kinds of Ice Cream and Ices

Ice Cream Sodas and Sundaes a Specialty

First Class Bakery

CALISTRI'S

Both Phones

HAVE YOUR FURNITURE

and Household goods packed by

Charles B. Hall

Charleroi, Pa.

Charleroi Phone.

Mail postal and I will call

A 12

MRS. NEALER

506 Fallowfield Avenue

Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Weaving, Face and Scalp Massaging, Chiropody

The Best Place to Buy

Cut Flowers and Funeral Designs

CRALLS' FLOWER SHOP

Phone 141-J

Monessen

READ THE MAIL

HUSBAND NAILED RUBBER ON GATES

Wife so Weak and Nervous Could Not Stand Least Noise—How Cured.

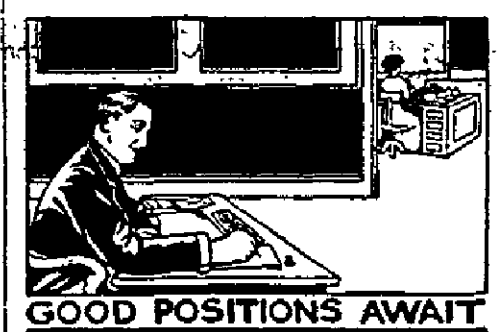
Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand it to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend your Compound to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Alabama.

An Honest Dependable Medicine is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A Root and Herb medicine originated nearly forty years ago by Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for controlling female ills.

Its wonderful success in this line has made it the safest and most dependable medicine of the age for women and no woman suffering from female ills does herself justice who does not give it a trial.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.



GOOD POSITIONS AWAIT

Iron City College Graduates. Over 33,000 people have secured good positions through

IRON CITY COLLEGE

Sixth Street and Penn Avenue PITTSBURGH, PA. Send for our new catalogue

A. J. PANCOCK

Piano Tuning and Repairing Call 115-L on Bell Phone, or at Woodman's Store, Charleroi, Pa.

MISS BRADEN PROFESSIONAL NURSE 401 Crest Ave., Charleroi, Pa. Charleroi Phone 253-C.

T. U. Kinder

Cut Flowers and Designs Bill Phone 194-R-3

HAPPY THANKFUL PEOPLE

Are Those Who Have Taken Treatment at the German American Doctors

OFFICES OFTEN CROWDED

Treatment Free (Medicines Excepted) If You Call Before Next Saturday Night, 9 O'clock

So well pleased are the patients now under treatment that they are bringing their friends, and from all nothing but words of praise can be heard for the benefits already obtained.

Since the Doctors opened large permanent offices in Monessen their rooms have been crowded nearly every day with sick and afflicted people. Their business is increasing every day. This is due to the fact that the doctors have already proven beyond a doubt their ability in curing chronic diseases.

A physician's success depends upon his ability of making a correct diagnosis and the reason of the success of the German-American Doctors is due to the careful examination and the ability to locate the seat of your disease. There was a time when physicians treated the patient's symptoms and, in fact a great many do so now, but the science of medicine has found that symptoms are produced only from causes, and the object in treating chronic diseases is to remove the cause of your trouble, and if a physician is able to locate the cause and treat it scientifically, then your symptoms will disappear, and you will obtain a perfect and permanent result.

Upon these scientific principles the Doctors treat chronic diseases. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Special hours for Ladies, 1 to 5 p. m.

MEN—If you cannot call during the day, call nights before 9 o'clock. Office 477 Donner avenue, Monessen, Pa. 14-12-adv.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Frank Arrison deceased, late of Charleroi, Washington county, Penna.

Letters of administration upon the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted thereto to make immediate payment and to those having claims or demands to present them for statement.

E. H. Arrison, Administrator. Charleroi, Pa.

Duncan, Chaifant & Warner, Attorneys. J-5-12-19-26-A-2-9

Only Fair For Father. In a train the other day, says a Glasgow News correspondent, I overheard two schoolteachers dwell with a certain fondness on the pranks of a boy whom they called Jimmie. I could gather that this lad was full of sweet simplicity and a deep rooted objection to education. Despite his dilatoriness, however, he was a general favorite. One of the dominies in whose class Jimmie now idles his time remarked that on a recent morning the boy had banded in an exercise in arithmetic which, by its neatness and freedom from errors, simply horrified "Father." Jimmie was in a summer of excitement to see what mark he would get.

In order to surprise him into saying something the teacher had scribbled on the copybook "Fair" instead of "Excellent," as it should have been. A murmur of dismay was expected from the boy, but instead he chuckled with glee and remarked: "Oh, I'm glad! Father's only got 'fair' after a' his bouncin'!"

London's Ugly Man.

Frank Duff in his reminiscences tells a story of an exceptionally ugly man, well known in London society, whose name he suppresses. He had it from Lord Lytton, who had it from Lord Beaconsfield.

"I saw him once," said Beaconsfield. "It was when we were living at Grosvenor Gate. When his card was brought up I was extremely busy, and I said to Lady Beaconsfield, 'My dear, you must receive this gentleman for me.' I ought to tell you that Lady Beaconsfield was very fond of seeing remarkable people, and I said to her, 'My dear, I know he is a remarkable man: I cannot tell you for what reason he is remarkable, but you may take it from me that he is remarkable.' Lady Beaconsfield tripped downstairs, and I was turning to my work when I heard a fall and a scream. I rushed down; Lady Beaconsfield had fainted. She thought she had seen Mokanna, the veiled prophet, without his veil!"

Methodist Stamps.

Senator X.'s daughter, who is beautiful, religious and unsophisticated, went into a Washington drug store recently to purchase some stamps.

"Ten cents' worth of stamps, please," she said timidly.

The drug clerk, who had an eye for feminine beauty, was struck with her appearance, so he gave her an engaging smile and urbanely asked:

"What denomination?" Disconcerted by his open admiration, she looked at him in astonishment, then, remembering the Scriptural injunction to be "prepared to give a reason for the faith that is within you," she replied, "Methodist." There was a moment's pause; then her face became suffused with angry blushes, and she continued, "But I do not see what that has to do with my stamps."—Lippincott's.

Story of the Vote in Fiji.

The Indian merchants in Fiji in municipal elections vote solid for the wealthy storekeeper and landowner, who, says Rair Stock in "Confessions of a Tenderfoot," represent vested interests and owe them money.

On one occasion that is fresh in the mind of every one in Suva, these Indian merchants were rounded up and driven to the polls like sheep, well primed beforehand to vote for—we shall say Johnson and Jacobson. These instructions had been so impressed upon them that their vocabulary for days consisted of nothing but "Johnson and Jacobson." "Move up there," said the clerk of a polling booth on the great day to a line of apprehensive Indians. "D'your hear? Move up!" "Johnson and Jacobson," answered the latter as one man.

Curious English Dialects.

Our English dialects are probably as diverse as any. Put a Cornish miner and a Northumberland miner together for the first time and each would only have a faint glimmering of the meaning of the other's speech. What would the Cornishman think of "What make o' yan is sha?" He would express the same meaning in "What be her like then?" The ordinary English, of course, is "What's she like?" I have known a Londoner, fresh to the fine Dorset dialect, completely bewildered by a farm laborer's talk. He could only get a glint of meaning here and there.—London Chronicle.

Room For the Doctor.

Landlady (to applicant for rooms)—Beg pardon, sir, but what business to you follow? Applicant—I am a doctor of music. Landlady—Oh, then, we shall be glad to have you with us, and I'm sure you'll do well here, for there's lots of music in this locality that needs doctoring.—London Tit-Bits.

Effecting a Cure.

"I tell you, Blithers, this habit of yours of borrowing all the time is growing on you," said Jimpson. "You ought to do something to check it." "All right, Jimp," said Blithers. "Just let me have the check and I'll do my best."—Harper's Weekly.

Dogs That Fly.

Little Grace—Papa, has a dog got wings? Papa—Certainly not, my dear! Little Grace—Then the nurse told a big story. She said she was walking down the street last night when a big dog flew out at her.—Chicago News.

Proof.

"They say that unions raise the price of labor." "Quite right! Two of my clerks got married last week and struck me for more salary."—Boston Transcript.

The choices of friends our good or legends.—Gray.

Noise was not invented by the American people, but they have done more to develop it than any one else. If you doubt this go to a dinner party given by an American society woman. The manufacture of noise in most countries is produced by natural causes. In America it is the work of specialists. There are more people making a living out of noise in this country than anywhere else on earth. Scientists are constantly trying to invent new noises. We depend as much upon new, fresh noises as we do upon new novels, new plays and new adulterations. Noise consists of vibrations, arranged in the noisiest way. A loud noise is not to be despised, but the test of all noises is the one that is different from any other we have ever heard. Huge factories are devoted to the production of noise. It is canned, metalized and strung on wires. Nothing succeeds like noise. When we reach the millennium we shall live on noiseless noise. Hasten the day!—Life.

Genial Matthew Arnold.

In his "Memories" Eton. Stephen Coleridge draws this picture of Matthew Arnold:

Of the poets I have known in the flesh he was by far the most interesting and charming. Full of humor and geniality, with a blend of the Olympian manner that was perfectly delightful to all who understood him! Children were never afraid of or shy with him, and he would discourse with them magnificently about their toys, assigning startling qualities to them with a twinkling gravity till the children discovered new wonders about the familiar playthings never before suspected.

He persuaded my son Johnnie, when he was about three years old, that he, Matthew Arnold, was his horse and kept up the joke at succeeding visits and sent him books with inscriptions, "Johnnie, from his affectionate horse."

Tiny German States.

While it is well known that some of the German states are of titillating size, few persons are aware that it is quite possible to visit seven of them, including two kingdoms, two duchies and three principalities, in an easy walk of four and a half hours.

A good walker, starting from Steinbach, in Bavaria, will arrive in half an hour at Lichtentanne, which is situated in Saxe-Meiningen. Thence the road proceeds in one and one-half hours to Rauschengesees (Reuss, Elder Branch), after which in a few minutes Gleim, in Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, is reached.

Half an hour's walk brings the pedestrian to Altengesees (Reuss, Younger Branch). An hour farther on lies Drognitz, on Prussian soil, and the last stage is another hour's stroll, finishing up at Saaletal, Saxe-Altenburg.—Exchange.

Unexpected Answers.

The French government, wishing to obtain definite statistics on points relating to certain Turkish provinces, sent blanks with questions to be answered to the provincial governors. The replies received from the pasha of Damascus are worth quoting:

Q.—What is the death rate in your province? A.—In Damascus it is the will of Allah that all should die. Some die young and some die old.

Q.—What is the annual number of births? A.—God alone can say. I do not know and hesitate to inquire.

Q.—Are the supplies of water sufficient and of good quality? A.—From the remotest period no one has died in Damascus of thirst.

General remarks as to the local sanitation: Man should not bother himself or his brother with questions that concern only God.

Killed by Light.

Those who have studied the strange inhabitants of the Mammoth cave in Kentucky say that the celebrated blind fish from that cavern when placed in illuminated aquaria seek out the darkest places and are believed that light is directly fatal to them, for they soon die if kept in a brightly lighted tank. The avoidance of light seems to be a general characteristic of the sightless creatures dwelling in the great cave. One authority to avoid the light and animalcules from the waters of the cavern hiding under a grain of sand on the stage of a microscope. It is thought that the light in these cases is in some manner perceived through the sense of touch.—Exchange.

The Difference.

A certain capitalist said bitterly, apropos of a dishonest liquidation where he had been caught:

"There are pessimists who say that marriage is a failure, but between a marriage and a failure there's this difference:

"In a marriage the wife takes the husband's name, while in a failure the husband takes the wife's name."—New York Tribune.

Rescue de Luxe.

"Hurry up and save that girl!" bawled the fire chief. "Why don't you hurry up?"

The fireman bent over and whispered down three stories: "I'll have her on the ladder in a minute, chief. I'm waiting for her to curl her hair."—Washington Herald.

Corrected.

Little Margie—Mamma said for you to send up a pound of coffee. Grocer—All right. Ground? Little Margie—No; third floor front.—Chicago News.

A rash man provokes trouble, but when the trouble comes is no match for it.—Chinese Proverb.

A Tragedy of Naples

By F. A. MITCHEL

I was spending some time in Naples. Nearly all the curiosities in that city except those of nature are contained in the museum, and when one has "done" the museum and the barred cities he must confine himself to looking out upon the beautiful bay. One morning I climbed the high ground back of the city to get a more comprehensive view, including Vesuvius and the islands of Capri and Ischia. Coming to a suitable spot, I threw myself on the grass to regale myself in what to me is the most attractive view in the world.

Presently I heard a voice behind me, which I took for that of a woman's deep contralto.

"Parley vous Francais, monsieur?"

I turned, and there stood a young man apparently about twenty years old. He was evidently not Italian, for his hair bespoke one of the north. I speak French indifferently and appraised him of the fact. He asked me to what country I belonged, and I told him America.

"You are the very man I wish to see," he said. "I am thinking of going to America, and you can tell me how to get there."

"The shortest way is to sail from this port for New York or Boston."

"Do steamers go from here direct without stopping at any European port?"

"I think not. Some of them go to Genoa before turning westward, and I think nearly all stop at Gibraltar. Then there are the Azores and Madeira, out in the Atlantic."

He seemed disappointed at this—at least he looked so, though he did not express his disappointment in words.

"When does the next steamer sail?" he asked.

"I don't know. One sails a week from today. I go in her myself."

"A week from today," he said, evidently thinking of something else besides the sailing. "At what hour?"

I told him that I had not yet learned the sailing hour; he could find out by applying at the offices of the line. He asked what stops the steamer made, and I told him only one on the European mainland—Gibraltar. When I inquired if he would be a passenger with me he said he couldn't tell; he didn't know if he would be ready. After some information I gave him about America, to which he did not seem to be listening, he made an abrupt adieu, with thanks, and went on his way down the declivity.

The houses climb the steep hills back of Naples. Sometimes the front door on the street is in the second or third story. It made me dizzy to look down into the back yard of my pension. Beneath me was a hotel with a yard in the rear of the fourth story. A gentleman—evidently of high rank, judging from his attendants—used to walk every afternoon about 3 o'clock in this yard. He appeared to be an invalid and chose that hour because he got the sunshine, for the shade in Italy is very chilly. I noticed that he was quite regular in taking his outing, and I used to watch him and the attention he received from his servants.

The afternoon of the day I sailed I was sitting at my window enjoying the view of the bay when I heard a report as of a gun or pistol. Leaning forward and glancing down into the yard of the hotel, I saw the invalid lying on the ground. Then half a dozen persons ran out of the hotel to where he lay. Presently two servants took him up and carried him into the hotel. His fall, coming so soon after the report, caused me to think that he had been shot, as could easily have been done from any of the back windows of houses on the street above the one on which the hotel faced.

I sailed the same evening without getting an explanation of what I had seen. I was inclined to think that the gentleman had fainted. I could read Italian sufficiently well to extract the gist of an item and took a newspaper aboard the ship with me. Before getting into my berth I looked it over. One of the first articles I read stated that a Russian nobleman who had been the governor of Finland had been shot that day while taking exercise in the yard of his hotel. The assassin was supposed to be a Russian. The deceased had been proscribed by the revolutionists. Considering the position from which the shot was fired, escape for the assassin was easy. He had not been arrested.

I had seen a Russian political assassination without even suspecting it. Somehow the matter got on my nerves.

After passing the Azores, where we made our last stop, I noticed sitting in a steamer chair on deck a girl whose face was familiar to me. Where had I seen her? I was sure I had seen her somewhere, and that very recently. While passing her I scrutinized her, she returning my gaze with a stony stare.

The next morning, lying awake in my berth, when, after a good sleep, the brain is in perfect working order, it suddenly came to me that the young man with whom I had conversed on the heights back of Naples and this girl were one and the same person.

What should I do in the matter? Nothing. I had no relish for mixing myself up in a foreign affair that might bring me no end of trouble. When I passed the girl again I did not look at her, nor did I mention the occurrence to any one aboard the ship. She never knew that I could have sent her to Liberia.

Are You Interested--Men?

You can save time and money by buying our Men's and Young Men's Suits at the low clearance prices we are quoting. Every man's and boy's suit goes at great reductions.

We still have a few suits left in the three special lots.

A few \$8.00, \$8.50 and \$10.00 suits for men are grouped together at \$4.95.

Another special lot consists of \$10.00 and \$12.00 suits for men and they go at \$6.75.

A better lot of \$12.00, \$13.50 and \$15.00 suits for men and young men--a few left at \$7.85.

Men's Straw Hats and Panamas go at Half Price.

Berryman's Charleroi's Big Department Store

NO DIFFERENCE

The Proof Is Here the Same As Everywhere.

For those who seek relief from kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder ills, Doan's Kidney Pills offer hope of relief and the proof is here, in Charleroi the same as everywhere. Charleroi people have used Doan's and Charleroi people recommend Doan's, the kidney remedy used in America for fifty years. Why suffer? Why run the risk of dangerous kidney ills--fatal Bright's disease. Here's Charleroi proof. Investigate it.

Mrs. B. Mahoney, 823 McKean avenue, Charleroi, Pa., says: "For a long time one of our family complained of pains in the small of the back. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, a box was procured at Piper's Drug Store and their use was begun. They brought such great relief that I do not hesitate to recommend them to other kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name--Doan's--and take no other.

Special No. 5

Dandy 10 room house, Lincoln and Railroad street. All modern improvements, must be seen to be appreciated. On car line, lot 68x152. \$6000.00. Bring this ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa. 1216

A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these troubles. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify--no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box R, Notre Dame, Ind.

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Willis Dawson and daughter, of Columbus, Ohio, are visiting at the home of Mrs. John Hornell of Meadow avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Carson are absent on a vacation. They will visit the former's father John A. Carson in Fallowfield township for a few days and then go to Ricas Landing and other points to visit with friends.

Emil Hagberg and J. Lunzer, with their families have left for Los Angeles, Cal., where they will be employed in the glass plant of which J. B. Annagan formerly of Charleroi is the head.

C. B. Copeland of the U. S. Steamer Sackwater was home from Lock No. 5, where the steamer is stationed to attend the public installation of P. H. C. officers Friday night, and incidentally to observe his 51st birthday.

S. R. Hawkins, formerly a resident of Washington avenue, who is not living at Mt. Lebanon, was a business visitor in Charleroi Thursday.

Born--To Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Brand, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Smith are here from Akron, Ohio, to visit at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Richardson.

Special No. 2

6 room house, reception hall and bath in a No. 1 condition, lot 60x150 on car line. Price \$4000.00. Lincoln and R.R. street. Terms to suit. Bring ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa. 1216

Read the Mail

Clearance Sale

All our ladies' and girls' light and dark wash dresses, formerly \$1.00 will be sold at79c

Ladies \$1.00 house dresses and wrappers, now.....79c

One lot of ladies' and misses linen colored dresses will be sold at greatly reduced prices

All our ladies' and misses white dresses will be reduced according to their price

Big lot of white linen skirts formerly \$1.00 now at 75c

One lot of slightly soiled white linen skirts S. P.....50c

Just received one case of ladies' black hose, 15c value, specialized, 3 pair for.....25c

EUGENE FAU

514-16 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

An Episode of the Balkans

By ALBERT KENYON

When the Balkan states had expelled the Turk and were anxious lest the powers should intervene and inflict their ancient enemies upon them the two powers most able to help or harm them were Germany and Russia.

At this time Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria sent a young man in his service to the emperor of Germany to offer certain inducements for him to restrain Austria. This person was Boris Meloff, a very determined young man, who, so far as strength and bravery were concerned, was well adapted to get the message through to Berlin. Austrian spies were on the watch to checkmate any move Prince Ferdinand might make, and Meloff was liable to be attacked and his dispatch taken from him.

On the day of his departure he went to his home and told his wife that he was to go on a journey and the object of it, directing her to get out his pistols and a couple of short knives, which he intended to take with him for defensive purposes.

"Fighting is but half the defense you will have to make," said Kristina, his wife. "You will be in greater danger of losing the dispatch by stratagem. Where will you carry your dispatch?"

"Where would you suggest?" asked Boris.

"I will think it over and let you know later."

Boris gave her the dispatch that she might know its size, and before he left her she opened his valise, which she had packed for him, and showed him the dispatch, addressed to his imperial majesty the kaiser, on top of his other clothes, where every one could see it. Boris was astonished at this and was about to take the package to put elsewhere when his wife stopped him.

"Boris," she said, "leave it where it is. No one will look for it in your valise. It will be sought for on your person. Keep your weapons on your person and the dispatch in your valise."

The young husband concluded to humor his wife. He kissed her and the children goodby and sallied forth.

There is a railway running north westward from Sofia, and Boris went by train, his route lying through Serbia and Austria. There were traitors and spies everywhere, and he had not been long on the train before he knew that there were Austrians aboard who had been informed of his errand. He dare not go apart from the others lest he be attacked. So he kept his seat in the train. He had a letter in his pocket from his wife, which he was tempted to read to while away the time, but he dare not. Besides, she had distinctly charged him not to do so unless he should lose the dispatch. In that case he would find it a suggestion.

On reaching Belgrade a man stepped up to him and whispered to him that his wife, Kristina, had sent him to say that after Boris had left her she had learned that an attempt would be made to relieve him of the dispatch in changing trains at that point. The man handed Boris a note from his wife, written in her well known hand, advising him to give the messenger the dispatch to take from the train, to be returned on the train leaving Belgrade for Budapest. Boris hesitated; but, having every confidence in his wife, he concluded to do so. Going with the man to a room in the station where they would not be observed, he opened his valise and gave the man the package.

That was the last Boris saw of the man or the package. After leaving Belgrade he looked for him through the train and, not finding him, was in agony at having been duped. His great wonder was how the fellow could have duped his wife. Remembering the letter he was to read from her containing a suggestion in case he lost the dispatch, he opened and read it.

Kristina said in the letter that she had no hope of his getting the dispatch through unless by stratagem. She had commissioned a friend to reveal to an Austrian that Boris was going to Berlin with an important dispatch, and the friend offered to get a letter from Boris' wife that would secure it for a money consideration. Kristina's object was to throw others who were after the plunder off the track. The Austrian paid the price for the note and boarded the same train as Boris.

"But," continued Kristina's letter, "if you give him the package in your valise you will not give him the dispatch. I opened the envelope, took out the prince's letter to the czar and replaced it with waste paper. The dispatch you will find sewed in the lining of your coat. If my stratagem is successful you will proceed from Belgrade unmolested, for he who thinks he has the dispatch will doubtless send it unopened to Vienna."

Never was man more delighted at receiving a letter from his wife than Boris Meloff. But he dare not give vent to his feelings lest he be watched by some of those who had followed him from Sofia. On second thoughts, however, he remembered that he was no longer shadowed, since his enemies believed that they had captured the dispatch. At any rate, he saw no further evidences of intended interference and on reaching Berlin took the dispatch from the place where Kristina had concealed it and delivered it to the foreign office.

Whether or no it had effect on the kaiser in inducing him to curb Austria is a state secret.

Bohemia's Rocky Maze.

The Rocky maze of Prachov, near Jachb, in northern Bohemia, is a veritable natural curiosity. It has been well described as a gigantic "freak in stone." To enter the labyrinth without a guide is a perilous proceeding, for an unwary adventurer would probably speedily be lost in the tortuous windings of the maze, where the paths are so narrow and crooked and the cliffs on the side so high that the explorer soon loses all idea of locality. In days of fiery persecution the Moravian and Bohemian brethren's secret prayer meetings used to be held here, just as the early Christians assembled to worship in the catacombs. The cliffs are honeycombed with cells, and at the far end of the maze is a rock castle, where in the old days a robber baron lived and took toll of all wayfarers. The shape of some of the rocks is very curious. There are, for instance, the "bishop and waiter," the "Madonna and the child" and many others.—London Sketch.

Portugal's Prison of Silence.

Entombed in a grim castle on the outskirts of Lisbon are some of the most miserable men on earth. These are inmates of Portugal's "prison of silence." In this building everything that human ingenuity can suggest to render the lives of its prisoners a horrible, maddening torture is done. The corridors, piled tier on tier five stories high, extend from a common center like the spokes of a huge wheel. The cells are narrow, tomblike, and within each stands a coffin. The attendants creep about in felt slippers. No one is allowed to utter a word. The silence is that of the grave. Once a day the cell doors are unlocked, and the half thousand wretches march out, clothed in shrouds and with faces covered by masks, for it is part of this hideous punishment that none may look upon the countenance of his fellow prisoners. Few of them endure this torture for more than ten years.—Manchester News.

Blooms From Split Bulbs.

A novel experiment is that of growing two hyacinth bulbs together. Two bulbs are selected which are known to flower about the same time, although in other respects the more diverse they are the better. Each is cut from the crown to the base with a sharp knife in such a way that the central shoot is exposed but not injured. The two larger portions of the bulbs are then tied together, the cut portions facing one another. The double bulb is then potted in the usual way. If all has gone well a single stem comes up, while the flowers may be blue on one side and pink on the other, according to the colors of the bulbs. The result is highly mystifying to gardeners who are not "in the know." The experiment is often carried out by the Dutch growers and rarely fails if carefully executed.—London Strand.

When the Plow Handles Fight You.

A city man was driving in the country and stopped to ask the way of a farmer who was plowing in a field. Noting the perspiration beading the farmer's forehead the city man inquired:

"Plowing pretty tough sort of work, ain't it?"

"None," said the farmer. "Only 'long in the middle of the afternoon when the plow handles get to fightin' a fellow."

"What do you do then?"

"Oh, just fight back."

As the city man drove on he thought that a farmer's work is a good deal like that of anybody else. There are times in every business when the plow handles fight the man that holds them.—Farm Machinery and Power.

Command or Entreaty.

Speaking of epitaphs, there is in an old Kentucky cemetery a tombstone inscribed to the memory of one Sarah Cole, long known to her husband and the other citizens of her community as "Aunt Sally." During her life there were floating rumors to the effect that she kept "Uncle John," her husband, in that somewhat circumscribed space known to the knowing as "under her thumb." In any event, his fellow townsmen like to tell that it was on the 31st of May that Uncle John's marble memorial was erected, bearing the inscription, "Sleep on, Aunt Sally, till the resurrection morn!" and that it was on the 1st of June that Uncle John was married to Miss Vi Davis, the village dressmaker.—Exchange.

Made Things Cheerful.

"Have you done your share toward making life more cheerful for anybody?" asked the genial serious person.

"I have. I gave a crowd of people the time of their lives this morning. My hat blew off and I chased it two blocks."—Washington Star.

Suspicious.

At the Ancestral Castle—Old Retainer (confidentially)—Yes, sir; most of us in the servants' all 'as been in the Earl's family for forty years. The Earl's Father-in-law (from Chicago)—Well, I'm sorry for you, but you can't get forty years' back wages out of me.—Puck.

No Need to Show.

"You ought to brace up and show your wife who is running things at your house."

"It isn't necessary. She knows."—Houston Post.

Home Vaudeville.

"What's the trouble now?"

"Dispute between our parlor maid and our cook as to which is the head liner of the household."—Washington Herald

ON MOTORCYCLE; FAR FROM DEAD

Sign Painter Reported to Have Been Drowned is Very Much Alive

CHARLES SNYDER HERE

When Washington Irving wrote the story about the headless horseman he wove strange adventures into the tale, but he had never seen a dead man ride a motor cycle, or else results might have been different. Friday a dead man, if unconfirmed rumors could have been believed rode a motor cycle through the streets of Charleroi in the person of Charles Snyder.

It was reported some time ago that young Snyder who is a sign painter had been drowned in Lake Erie. As Mark Twain used to say, the rumor was greatly exaggerated, for Snyder fully alive and ready to shake hands with his numerous friends was here and enjoyed his visit.

The rumor of Snyder's supposed drowning came first to the Monessen police. They tried to learn something of the occurrence but failed. That was about a month ago.

AMONG THE CHURCHES

Washington Avenue Presbyterian. Sabbath school at 9:45. Preaching at 11. Sermon, "Holding to the Path of Duty." No evening services on account of the union meetings in the First Presbyterian church. C. E. at 7 and preaching by Rev. Duty at 8. Rev. John R. Burson, pastor.

Baptist.

Bible school at 9:45. Public worship at 11, with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Can you pay your Debts?" followed by the ordinance of the Lord's supper. Visitors and those without a church home will be cordially welcomed. Rev. E. G. Stanley, pastor.

Methodist.

Corner Sixth and Lincoln. Church and Sunday school at 10:30. Subject of sermon, "Anxiety, Its Cause and Cure." The Epworth League will meet with the other young people's societies of the town at 7 o'clock in the First Presbyterian church. Union services at night in the First Presbyterian church at 8 o'clock, with sermon by Rev. E. N. Duty.

Christian.

Fallowfield avenue near Sixth street. Bible school at 9:45. Lord's supper and preaching at 10:45. Subject, "The Greatest Ideal." There will be no evening service on account of the union service to be held in the First Presbyterian church, where the Christian church pastor will conduct the service and preach on the subject, "Phases of Christian Union." Wednesday prayer meeting at 7:45. Strangers to our city are cordially invited to attend the downtown church. This is the people's church. You are welcome. Come. Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor.

Classified Ads

WANTED—A waitress at Hotel Waifred. 15-1f

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 330 Washington avenue. 16-1f

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Burgess
Dr. J. W. Manon
Democrat Candidate
Primaries September 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

For Director of the Poor
R. C. Buchanan
Subject to Republican Primary September 16, 1913

Special No. 4
5 room house in medium condition, nice lot 30x150 on Pennsylvania avenue. Price \$1750.00. Bring this ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 16

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1913

ONE CENT

BUSINESS HOUSES WILL BE CLOSED FOR PICNIC

Next Thursday to be Half Holiday in Charleroi

PERFECT PREPARATIONS

Committees Engaged on Final Work—Demonstrations Will be Featured

Practically every business house in Charleroi will be closed next Thursday afternoon and the business men clerks and citizens will go to Eldora park to enjoy the annual town outing to be given by the Charleroi Business Men's Association. Notices of closing are being displayed in windows. Committees are now engaged on work of preparation for the outing and an elaborate affair is anticipated.

The outing is to be unique in every particular and different from the usual kind. Some surprises are to be sprung it is understood at the park. There will be entertainment that will not be surprises, announcement of a number of events having already been made.

One of the chief features will be an old fashioned greased pig contest. For this a North Carolina razor back hog has been bought. A cash prize will be awarded the person who is able to capture this contentious pig.

Another feature that it is believed will attract lots of interest will be a bicycle contest. The prize for this will be awarded to the bicyclist who is dressed the most comically.

It was announced today that three demonstrations will be given at the ground. Free coffee will be served by the Parke firm, who will have a demonstrator on the ground. Lutz and Schramm will distribute freely baked beans and Heinz, the pickle man, will be represented in the free distribution of Heinz pickles.

It is expected that the Charleroi picnic will attract people from various parts of the Monongahela valley and it would be no surprise that it should be the occasion for the gathering of politicians from interior county points.

Standing of Pony Contestants.

The following is the standing of the voters in the Pony contest:

Frank Wagner	83210
A. Murray	74255
Lawrence Gelder	72900
Charles Carroll	13955
Julia Haube	11070
H. Riggle	11050
Thos. Bailey	10140
Clarence Poundstone	3770
Ira L. Nickeson	2150
Floyd Carson	1995
Louis Protin	1955
Paul Heath	1320
Geo. Barnett	1240
Duane Jones	655
Earnest Howard	280
Walter Pfile	255
Geo. Walters	175
Carl McGuire	110
Edna Culler	80
Hardy Albright	25
David Glunt	25
John Mangan	25
A. Grogen	25
Jos. Erbrish	10
Joe Fiedler	5

This pony contest is absolutely on the square.

Arranging Mail Work

Railroad Will Not Deliver to the New Charleroi Postoffice

After the new Charleroi postoffice is erected and put into use it will not be necessary for the Pennsylvania Railroad to deliver the mail to the postoffice as it is now doing for the simple reason that the distance will be too great. Measurement was made by railroad engineers Friday, and the distance was found to be 4,394 feet from the railroad station to the new postoffice on the corner of Seventh street and Fallowfield avenue. The distance the railroad company is supposed to deliver mail is a little over 3,100 feet.

DETAILS TOLD OF TRAGEDY

Charles Lantz After Hawks When Shotgun Went Off

FAMILY WIDELY KNOWN

Full particulars of the accidental killing of Mrs. Mary Lantz, the wife of Charles E. Lantz, of Carmichaels, formerly of Charleroi, were learned today.

Mr. Lantz started from his home at 9 o'clock Friday morning with a shotgun to drive away hawks which had been preying on his chickens. The weapon was discharged, the load striking his wife in the back and almost instantly killing her. Lantz's left hand which he had placed over the muzzle of the gun was badly lacerated, one finger being entirely torn off. The tragedy occurred in the kitchen of the Lantz home. The injured man is almost crazed with grief over the killing of his wife.

Lantz is a chicken fancier and recently had been greatly troubled with hawks killing some of his choice poultry. Friday morning he saw hawks near his poultry yard. Turning to his wife he said:

"There are those hawks again."

"Why don't you get your gun and shoot them?" Mrs. Lantz responded.

Acting on the suggestion Lantz turned into the house and taking his gun, which was loaded, from the wall, started toward the kitchen door. Mrs. Lantz was standing with her back toward him, watching the chicken yard.

In carrying the weapon Lantz, according to his story, told after the tragedy, had his right hand at the trigger and was pushing the gun ahead of him with his left hand at the muzzle. How the weapon was

Continued on Second Page.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION OF P. H. C. OFFICERS IS IMPRESSIVE FEATURE

Heffran Installing Team of Pittsburg Conducts Ceremonies--Literary and Musical Program is Rendered

VISITORS FROM OTHER CIRCLES ATTEND AFFAIR

Impressive ritualistic ceremonies featured the public installation of officers of Charleroi Circle, No. 508, Protected Home Circle at the Bank of Charleroi hall Friday night. Visitors were present from Pittsburg, Northside, Donora, Monessen, and Charleroi. A literary and musical program of interesting numbers was given. The Heffran installing team of Pittsburg had charge of the work.

The officers installed were: Past president, Mrs. Clarence Blanchard; president, Mrs. May Frye; vice president, Frank Sharpnack; guardian, Mrs. Samuel Riggie; chaplain, Mrs. Nellie Strauser; guide, Miss Mary Allison; companion, Miss Lottie Kurpewitz; watchman, John Connell; sentinel, Joseph O'Rourke; accountant, George Gunderman; treasurer, Miss Romola Anderson; secretary, Miss Marie A. Velletay.

The program given as a feature of the event was as follows: Address of welcome, Frank Ely, response, Charles W. Heffran of Hilltop Circle, Pittsburg; piano duet, Misses May and Wyatt; reading, Mrs. W. W. Evans; reading, Charles Heffran; piano selection, Mrs. Arthur Crane; Hilltop Circle; comic paper, Arthur Crane; piano duet, Misses May and Margaret Mitchell.

Work put on by the installing team was nearly perfect in every way. Included in the installing team were: supreme president, Charles Heffran; supreme pianist, Mrs. Arthur Crane; supreme guides, William Winters, Arthur Crane; supreme secretary, David Slagle; supreme conductor, C. B. Copeland. The last named member of the team is a member of Charleroi circle.

At the conclusion of the program cherry punch was served and a general good time was enjoyed by the Charleroi people and their guests. Cherry punch was served, with Bert Mitchell being in charge of the refreshment committee. Prof. Fred Boyle furnished piano music.

CHURCHES PREPARE PROGRAM FOR UNION SERVICES DURING AUGUST

First of Series of Sunday Evening Meetings to be Addressed by Rev. E. N. Duty at First Christian Church

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES TO WORK TOGETHER

The first of a series of union church services to be held during the month of August will be held Sunday night at the First Presbyterian church when Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor of the First Christian church will be the speaker.

It is the arrangements to have the various services conducted in the churches coming under the arrangement and sermons delivered by the pastors of the various churches according to a schedule already prepared.

Rev. Duty announces the subject of his sermon tomorrow night, "Phases of Christian Union." Music will be furnished by the choir of the First Presbyterian church.

Together with the union church services there will be a union meeting of the Christian Endeavors and Young People's societies of the various churches. This meeting will be at 7 o'clock, when Miss Helen Struble will be the leader. The subject will be "The Ideal Christian's Perseverance." A delegation of Dunlevy Christian Endeavors will visit the meeting.

The following is the schedule for the month of August in the union service plan: August 3, at the First Presbyterian church, preacher, Rev. E. N. Duty; August 10, at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church, preacher, Rev. F. A. Richards; August 17, at the Methodist Episcopal church, preacher, Rev. E. G. Stanley; August 24, at the First Christian church, preacher, Rev. C. P. Bastian; August 31, at Christ Lutheran church, preacher, Rev. John R. Burson.

The arrangement of a schedule is so perfect that the Charleroi pastor sby co-operating can enjoy their regular vacations and the church services still not be interrupted.

LEROI R. BRUCE TO GIVE LECTURE ON STREET TONIGHT

Leroy R. Bruce of Allentown, an organizer for the Socialist party will make an address on the corner of Fifth street and Fallowfield avenue tonight at 8 o'clock. For one thing he will tell how a man that wants to own a job that will pay him no less than \$2,000 per year, working six hours a day, five days out of the week can get it.

Russell Hornell and George Hudspeth have returned from New York, Philadelphia, and Atlantic City.

ORCHESTRA TO GIVE CONCERT AT PARK SUNDAY

An orchestra concert has been announced for Sunday afternoon and evening as features at Eldora park. It has been the policy of the park management the present season to provide good musical attractions on Sunday and the orchestra recital tomorrow afternoon will be one of the best.

Mrs. Emma Dawson returned today from a trip to New York, Philadelphia, and Atlantic City.

GOVERNOR NAMES WELL BALANCED COMMISSION

Who Would a Public Utilities Board Contains Capable Men

Examination to be Held for Job at New Charleroi Federal Building

Substantial Salary to be Each Member--Duties Important

Announcement is being made that a non-educational examination will be held on August 20 for the position of fireman-laborer at the new Charleroi federal building. Applications are to be made to the local secretary at the postoffice. The position will pay \$660 a year. The subjects in which applicants will be examined are virtually not subjects, but tests. They are physical ability, training, experience and fitness. Physical ability alone carries 40 per cent of the points. No applicant who is not physically capable for the position will be considered.

LIQUOR DEALERS NABBED

District Attorney Miller Begins Campaign in County

VIOLATIONS ALLEGED

As a result of continued operation in Washington county after the fair warning from District Attorney R. G. Miller, three wholesale liquor dealers of Allegheny county were arrested Thursday and gave bond for the August term of court on charges of violating the liquor law. The three men arrested were John Speicher of Heidelberg, near Carnegie; John Insley of Carnegie and S. A. Redeker of Northside, Pittsburg.

The arrests were made by Constables Ernest Nitchel and Ben Rathbone on warrants issued from the offices of Justice John H. Cook of Meadowslands and J. A. McKnight of Houston, information having been made before these officials at the instance of District Attorney Miller.

The first named was taken before Justice Cook and Insley and Dedeker before McKnight. Speicher and Insley were both in Washington in March at the request of District Attorney Miller and warned as to the consequences if they did not discontinue their illegal business in this county. They promised to desist but from evidence gathered it is believed that they did not live up to their promises.

Tennis Club Meets

A meeting of the Charleroi Tennis club was held Friday evening at the Bank of Charleroi for the purpose of adjusting finances. Reports were made relative to the erection of a new fence around the tennis court.

Special No. 3

8 room house in medium condition situated on three streets, on corner Lincoln, Fifth and R. R. streets. 60x150. Price \$4250.00. Terms made relative to the erection of a new fence around the tennis court.

Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.

Notice

Sealed bids will be received at the borough clerk for paving portion McKean avenue from First street to the borough line on the south. Bids must be in on or before August 12, 1913. Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Plans specifications may be seen at the office of the borough clerk.

Ira L. Nickeson, Borough Clerk

John B. Schaler

J. E. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Esch, Cashier.

What You Save Now

It is very important to start early in life to save and the acquisition of the saving habit is very valuable. Your account whether large or small, is cordially invited by the

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Charleroi, Pa.

Open Saturday Evening from 5:00 Until 8:00 P.M.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Branches for the State of Pennsylvania.

THE EXCEPTION

One of the best 2 for 5 tobies ever put on the market. Made by Union Labor and that means a hand rolled toby.

MIGHTS BOOK STORE

OUR JEWELRY VALUES

are ones that are intrinsic worth every cent you pay for the goods.

We invite their price comparison and investigation knowing that our jewelry is silver stocks are expertly selected and priced with the care made necessary by the fact that our entire business and reputation is based on them. Don't fail to stop in and see what we have whether you intend to buy or not.

Aug. 7 closed afternoon, Merchants' Block

John B. Schaler

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by

MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

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CHARLEROI, PA.

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E. W. Sharpnack...Secy. and Treas.
Floyd Chalfant...City Editor
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Three Months \$7.50
One Year \$30.00
Six Months \$15.00
Subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charle-
roi

Communications of public interest
are always welcome, but as an evi-
dence of good faith, and not neces-
sarily for publication, must invariably
bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell—76 Charleroi—76

Member of the Monongahela Valley
Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch,
first insertion. Rates for large space
contracts made known on application.
READING NOTICES—Such as
business locals, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, card of thanks
etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official,
and similar advertising including
that in settlement of estates, public
sales, live stock, estray notices, no-
tices to teachers, 10 cents per line,
first insertion, 5 cents a line each ad-
ditional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. MightCharleroi
C. F. Hixenbaugh Belle Vernon

STATE SHOULD AID.

It is clearly evident that a band of
crooks and pickpockets is operating
on the suburban lines of the trolley
companies and at rural gatherings,
and from the reports of their various
victims the crooks are reaping a rich
harvest. Keeping clear of the cities
and large towns where there are or-
ganized and experienced police, these
thieves have a practically clear field
with little fear of detection and ar-
rest. The result is that unsuspect-
ing people are being robbed on all
sides where crowds congregate and on
the trolleys in the rural sections.

Under these conditions the state
constabulary should be put to work
on these cases, and keep on the trail
until the thieves are either run
down or are chased out of the coun-
try. There are some good plain
clothes men on the state force, and it
would not take them long to locate
the crooks who are working on the
unsuspecting rural population. Few
crooks can operate in the cities and
towns without being spotted by the
police, and some active persistent
work on the part of the plain clothes
force of the state constabulary among
the rural sections and on the suburban
lines of the Monongahela valley would
soon render travel safe so far as
robbery of this nature is concerned.
This is one field where the state po-
lice can be particularly serviceable to
the public just now.

INCREASED POWERS.

In the coming campaign for the
nomination and election of borough
officials, it is well to remember that
the office of burgess carries with it in-
creased duties and powers. By the
provisions of a new law passed by the
recent legislature, the chief executive
of the borough is charged with the
exclusive direction of the borough
council, as previously. While it is
true that this direction is somewhat
described and limited, as the
burgess does not have the power of
appointment and removal, still his
power is controlling and directing the
council, and is, in many respects, un-
limited.

of the borough. It will be virtually
up to the burgess in deciding the po-
licy of the administration—whether
it is to be loose or wide open, or
whether it is loose or wide open.
While there is little danger in Char-
leroi from abuse in this respect, as
public sentiment would be decidedly
opposed to any radical departures,
there are many municipalities where
this feature might be taken advan-
tage of to the detriment of the public
service. With this situation in view
the citizens of every party should
make every effort possible to nomi-
nate good candidates for the office of
burgess. If this is done there will
be nothing to regret. The burgess
will have more to do than ever in the
conduct and regulation of police af-
fairs, and it is essential that an ex-
ecutive be chosen who will adminis-
ter this office in interests of law, or-
der and good citizenship.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

They were talking about improving
an opportunity the other afternoon,
when Mr. Lane, Secretary of the In-
terior, contributed to the conversation
relates the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Tele-
graph.
"Makes me think," he smilingly
said, "of a youngster who lives in our
town. One afternoon he was in tel-
to a party, where, of course, refresh-
ments were bountifully served.
"Won't you have something more,
Willie?" asked the pretty hostess to-
ward the close of the feast.
"No, thank you," replied Willie,
with an expression of satis faction
"I'm full."
"Well, then," smiled the hostess,
"put some fruit and cake in your
pocket to eat on the way home."
"No, thank you," came the rather
startling response from Willie,
"they're full too."

William J. Burns, the detective,
proposes to train up a number of
young college graduates in the detec-
tive trade.
Talking about crime to a group of
college graduate applicants for posts
on his staff, Mr. Burns said:
"It doesn't take me long to decide
if a lad's suitable for his career. On-
ly the other day, for example, I dis-
charged a Yale first honor man after
twenty-four hours' trial. His first
case proved him valueless."
"What was his first case?" asked a
Harvard oarsman.
"Theft of a box of soap," said Mr.
Burns. "Theft of a box of soap from
a freight car—and the idiot arrested
a tramp!" —Washington Star

ELECTRIC SPARKS

What excuse is there for an ice
man that is not prompt on a hot
morning?

The administration surely got what
it asked for when it asked Amba-
sador Wilson for advice.

An order forbids Chicago cabaret
singers from wearing tights. It is
about warm enough to go without.

The steel schedule isn't worrying
people nearly as much as the steel
schedule published every week on the
sporting page.

For a town that wants a bridge
West Brownsville is about the most
undecided municipality this side of
Brownsville.

President Huerta now knows that
he will not be officially recognized.
Others of similar notoriety sometimes
wish the same thing.

The weather prophecy each day
has been "Today expects to be a siz-
zler." Why the necessity; take it for
granted.

Ben Tillman, Senator, says that pi-
rates in N. Y. have the south by the
throat. But our old friend Ben does
not mean the Pittsburgh Pirates.

Most everybody is in love. If they
aren't in love with somebody else
they are in love with themselves.

Some men don't know any more or
care about politics than to want to
vote a church denominational ticket.

Some men who say this weather is
hotter than a fair chance of being
placed in a position to determine.

Some men having a choice easy,
they are in a position to determine.

GLASSWORKERS

ENJOY PICNIC

Green Glass Bottle Blowers
of Charleroi Celebrate Va-
cation by Outing

CONVENTION TO OPEN

The annual picnic of Charleroi lo-
cal No. 93, Green Glass Bottle Blow-
ers' Association was held on Friday
at the Turn Verein grove near Speer's
and with a program of sports and
contest a most interesting and enjoy-
able time was had. Rope climbing
and singing contests were featured,
and prizes were awarded for these.

green glass bottle blowers will have
a vacation, the Imperial Glass com-
pany's Charleroi plant being closed
down for the month, in accordance
with the union provisions.

Next Monday the annual conven-
tion of bottle blowers will begin at
Marion, Ind. and are Charleroi local
will be represented by P. Connelly.

DETAILS TOLD OF TRAGEDY

(Continued from First Page.)

discharged he does not know, but it
is considered likely that he uncon-
sciously pulled the trigger.

The heavy charge of shot tore
through Lantz's hand and struck his
wife squarely in the small of the
back. She dropped to the floor with-
out a sound, while Lantz reeled and
fell into a corner of the room. James
Curl, who was working in the yard,
heard the sound of the gun's report
and rushing into the kitchen found
both Mr. and Mrs. Lantz lying pros-
trate on the floor.

A hurried inspection showed Mrs.
Lantz apparently dead. Lantz lay
moaning with pain on the floor. Dr.
G. Finn, when summoned, rushed the
injured man to his office in Carmich-
els and gave the wounded hand tem-
porary attention and then placed Lantz
on a train and sent him to a Pitts-
burgh hospital. Mrs. Lantz, according
to the physician, scarcely breathed
after being shot.

The dead woman was a daughter of
the late Thomas Wiley, was 44 years
old and a member of the Methodist
Protestant church. She was widely
known through Greene county. Char-
les Lantz is a son of the late Andrew
Lantz and is one of the most promi-
nent men of the Upper Monongahela
valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Kelly and daugh-
ter, Miss Mattie of McKean avenue
left Friday afternoon for Carmichaels.
Mrs. Kelly is a sister of Mrs. Lantz.

NORTH CHARLEROI

Rev. J. James Bishop and Leon
Berdiel returned to Steubenville, O.,
after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Samuel
Gaskill.

Mrs. C. R. Taylor and children
have returned from McKeesport.
Miss Etta Gabler of Greensboro is
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde
Flemmiken.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Brad-
ley a 10 pound boy.

Mrs. Wm. Arthurs and Mrs. Robert
Winshop of Fayette City were
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gas-
kill.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Harvey of On-
iontown visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde
Flemmiken.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown are home
from Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilkins are
visiting at Fairchance.

Mrs. George Gillus and daughter
Vera were in McKeesport.

Mrs. Frank Renoff and a daugh-
ter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Booth are
on the sick list.

Mrs. E. Campton and daughter of
Donora visited Mrs. Leslie Campbell.
Enos Baldwin of Belle Vernon has
been visiting relatives.

Miss Elva Snafer is in Pittsburg.
Misses Mary and Dena Francis are
spending the month in Brownsville.

Special No. 1

Dandy 8 room house, reception hall
and bath, 2 acres ground, just across
borough line. Enjoy city privileges
with low taxes. Must be seen to be
appreciated. Will take \$6000.00 or
will sell 80 foot frontage and home
for \$1100.00. Bring all with you.
See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.

A Reversal Of Position

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

There may be many ways by which
a girl with a fortune may propose to
the man she wants for a husband, he
being poor and not in a position to pro-
pose to her. The American method of
marriage is that the husband supports
the wife. But few such expedients
have been published. This is probably
because the matter is a delicate one,
concerning only the contracting par-
ties.

George Parkinson was looking for
some signal from Leticia Scarborough.
He was a sensitive fellow and would
make no advances himself whatever
Miss Scarborough had a number of
suitors, who, whether or no they pos-
sessed the wherewithal to warrant
their asking her to marry them, were
not backward in indicating their in-
tention. George seldom went to see
her without stumbling on a fresh ar-
rival of flowers sent by some fellow
as a preliminary to an offer of his
hand. They made him bite his lip for
he very much wanted the young lady
for himself. But was too proud even
to indicate the fact in any formal or
informal way. He held that if a wom-
an with a future wanted a man with-
out one for a husband she will find a
way to let him know that a proposal
from him will be accepted.

He had been on friendly terms with
her—to apply no stronger word—for
some months without her giving him
the signal. During this time other
stars had appeared in the matrimonial
heavens, but had disappeared like
those comets which having once cir-
cled around the sun, go forth never to
return. Out of the withered flowers
they left George gathered hope. In
one way at least his position was pre-
ferable to theirs—they had placed a gulf
between themselves and the lady by
proposing to her. George had come
nothing of the kind. So long as he
was not a rejected suitor he was free
to continue his attentions ad libitum.

He noticed that they all went
through much the same course. A
man would meet Miss Scarborough at
some function, would ask permission
to call, would do so several times.
Then an invitation to theater, concert
or opera would follow; more calls,
flowers. Then the scene would sud-
denly darken like a moving picture
screen when the films have run out.
The lady would remain; the man
would take himself out of her world
altogether.

George did not accuse Miss Scarbo-
rough of encouraging these men. He
knew that she wished simply to be
friendly with them, to avail herself
of their attentions for which, by the
bye, she always gave some kind of
return, and when she saw the usual
signs of a coming declaration she
strove to prevent it. What reason had
he to suppose, if he could bring him-
self, as he expressed it, to ask her to
share her fortune with him, that he,
too, would not cease to revolve about
the central sun and go out into space?

It is a common thing for women to
bring men to a declaration by some
artifice, but there are few cases of a
man scheming for a proposition from
a woman. Indeed, such a condition is
an anomaly. George determined to do
that very thing. He did not put at
something she had said to him, he did
not look languishingly at her nor drop
his eyes before her gaze. He told her
that he was going to a far country to
take up a new abode, never to return.

This was worse—far worse—than the
subterfuges women resort to, because
they usually mix up a quantum of
truth in their statements, and in any
event custom excuses them for saying
one thing and meaning another. But
George deliberately lied.

He was somewhat encouraged when
he made the announcement of his in-
tended departure to her to see her
winced. But he remembered that no one
likes to give up a friend, and such dis-
inclination is no proof that a woman
will marry a man to keep him from go-
ing to a foreign country. She asked
the date of his departure, and George,
who was a trifle impatient, said that it
was fixed for one week from that day.

"You will surely come to see me be-
fore you go?" she asked.

"Certainly. But I shall be very busy
for a few days before I depart. I will
call to say farewell next Wednesday
afternoon."

On the appointed day he called and
was ushered into the library, where he
found the lady sitting at a desk writ-
ing a letter. On his entrance she left
the desk to welcome him. After chat-
ting with him for awhile she left the
room, saying she had a little parting
gift for him which she would bring
back with her. George, after her with-
drawal, went to the desk for a pencil
in order to write an address. Catching
a glimpse of his name, he seemed un-
able to prevent a rapid glance at the
note. It was to the writer's most in-
timate friend, saying:

There wasn't much of it, but there
was nothing indefinite in it. George
would not have been accepted a de-
claration of love without a proposal of
marriage. Such would be an insult
from a man to a woman, and why not
from a woman to a man?

While the young lady returned he
was thinking that he was broken hearted,
and that if she would not marry him
he would not go.

Moire Hair Ribbons

25c values in wide all silk
Hair Ribbons also Heavy
Taffeta, bright lustre finish
best Shades.

Special Tonight
19c
Per Yard

Kirk and Clark
THE ECONOMIC STORE

WE GIVE PARK STAMPS

Borrowing a Match.

Weedon Grossmith in "From Studio
to Stage" tells of his friend Heather
Bigg, who annoyed him frequently by
asking him for a match while angling
during intensely cold weather. To sup-
ply the request meant pulling in his
line, unfasting his mackintosh, then
the overcoat and finally the undercoat.
But, then, who can grudge so small a
thing as a match?

The second day we fished it was pos-
sibly colder. Heather Bigg's pipe
had gone out as usual. "Weedon, got
a match?"

It suddenly occurred to me he must
have brought matches with him or
how did he light his pipe, so I an-
swered, "No."

"What a nuisance!" he replied and
drew in his line, nudged his mackintosh,
then the overcoat and undercoat and
at last took out a box of matches.

"Why," I said, "you've got your
matches with you."

"Yes," he replied, "but I didn't want
to catch cold getting them."

Ships That Kick.

Ask a sailor if his ship is a kicker,
and he knows well what you mean, for
it is about the first question he asks
when he takes the helm.

Up there on the bridge in rough
weather the man at the wheel has
many a tough tussle if his ship, owing
to her constructive lines or ballasting,
is inclined to be skittish. Sometimes
when rearing at the onslaught of a big
roller the vessel may throw her heels
in the air, the rudder swinging clear
and her propeller racing.

The next moment, sinking into a wa-
tery hollow, the enormous side pres-
sure causes a violent drag on the rudder
chains. Then, unless stoutly held
or secured by kicking straps, round
whizzes the wheel. Many a seaman,
unable to let go in time, has been
thrown, bruised and battered, to the
deck or, caught by the spokes, has
even been tossed overboard into the
boiling surf.—Pearson's Weekly.

His Long Suit.

Bacon—How long have we been mar-
ried, dear?

Mrs. Bacon—Three years, love.

"Is that all? I thought I'd been
wearing this suit longer than that,
dear."—Youkers Statesman.

Her Strong Hint.

"Miss L'Intia, how do you like my
new hat?"

"I like it ever so much better, Mr.
Smythes, when you are holding it in
your hand."—Chicago Tribune.

MRS. HENRY REAM DIES AT HER HOME IN MONONGAHELA

At the home of her daughter, Mrs.
Fred Cooper, of Harcock street at
Monongahela at 2:30 o'clock Friday
afternoon, occurred the death of Mrs.
Dequilla Stephens Ream, wife of Henry
Ream.

Mrs. Ream was born in Jefferso
county, August 16, 1843 and was the
daughter of John and Eliza Stephens.
She was married May 7, 1864, and
moved to Charleroi, she and her hus-
band being among the pioneer resi-
dents of that place. That was the
family home until last March, when
Mr. and Mrs. Ream and one daughter,
Hazel, came to Monongahela to make
their home with Mrs. Cooper. The
husband and seven children survive,
the children being as follows: Harry
Ream of Dixon, Ill.; Mrs. Catherine
C. Logue of Belle Vernon; Leslie J.
Ream of Duquesne; Mrs. Fred Cooper,
of Monongahela; Mrs. Anna Stover
and Nellie M. Ream of Boston,
Mass., and Hazel Viola Ream at home.
Miss Hazel was a teacher in the pub-
lic schools of Charleroi last year.

Funeral services will be held at the
Cooper home Sunday evening at five
o'clock. Interment will be private at
Gibsonton Monday.

Miss Jessie Everhart is leaving for
Lorraine, Ohio, where she will visit.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Largest Sale in the World.
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold wrapper.
Beware of cheap imitations.
Take no other. Buy only
Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Special No. 6
New 6 room modern home, all im-
provements, fenced, in nice location,
for \$2000.00, \$2500.00, terms \$300.00
down balance \$15.00 per month with
interest. Bring this ad with you.
See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.

JUST ARRIVED

The Fictorial Review Fashion Book for Fall 1913.
Price 25c and 10c only when bought with a 15c pattern.
We also have received the Monthly Fashion Book of Sep-
tember for free distribution. Call for one.

FRANK RIVA 524 Fall Ave.
CHARLEROI

WATCH US GROW

About one Year ago I attempted to draw your attention to the steady and permanent growth of our little Borough and since that time our valuation has increased nearly \$100,000.00.

Theres A Reason

As a resident section North Charleroi, (or as it is better known as Lock No. 4) has no equal in the Monongahela Valley. In close touch with the leading industrial centers and the borough spending from \$15,000 to \$20,000 in sewer and street improvements, will make it still more desirable.

More homes have been built by the better class of workingmen in our borough during the last year than in any borough within a radius of 20 miles regardless of size, and homes that any man, regardless of position would be proud to own.

Real Estate values have increased over 30 per cent in the last year, and after our improvements are completed, which will be within the next two months, we can reasonably expect another increase in values.

Procrastination is the thief of time. I have still a few choice lots for sale at prices from \$225 to \$1500 each.

Several good homes, two grocery stores. Call and see us and we will be pleased to talk the matter over with you. Watch for small ads for specials every day. You may see something that will suit you.

HARRY W. SCOTT

Real Estate and Insurance

Justice of the Peace

Near the Post Office

LOCK No. 4, PA.

WHEN YOUR HOUSE BURNS

You have insurance to cover at least a part of your loss. But you can't have valuable papers insured and often times they are worth more to you than all the other contents of your home.

A safety deposit box at this bank will insure perfect safety to your valuable papers, insurance policies, deeds, mortgages, etc., and you will have access to them by an individual key.

And the cost is much less than your worry has been.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

CALISTRI'S

All Kinds of Ice Cream and Ices

Ice, Cream Sodas and Sundaes a Specialty

First Class Bakery

CALISTRI'S

Both Phones

HAVE YOUR

FURNITURE

and Household goods packed by

Charles B. Hall

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Charleroi Phone.

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MRS. NEALER

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Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dressing

ing and Weaving, Face and Scalp

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The Best Place to Buy

Cut Flowers and Funeral Designs

CRALLS' FLOWER SHOP

Phone 141J

Monroeville

READ THE MAIL

HUSBAND NAILED RUBBER ON GATES

Wife so Weak and Nervous Could Not Stand Least Noise — How Cured.

Munford, Ala. — "I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand it to have a gate slam. "I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend your Compound to all women afflicted as I was." — Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORF, Munford, Alabama.

An Honest Dependable Medicine is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A Root and Herb medicine originated nearly forty years ago by Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for controlling female ills.

Its wonderful success in this line has made it the safest and most dependable medicine of the age for women and no woman suffering from female ills does herself justice who does not give it a trial.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.



GOOD POSITIONS AWAIT

Iron City College Graduates. Over 33,000 people have secured good positions through

IRON CITY COLLEGE

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A. J. PANCOCK

Piano Tuning and Repairing

Call 115-L on Bell Phone, or at Wood

war's Store. Charleroi, Pa.

MISS BRADEN

PROFESSIONAL NURSE

401 Crest Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Charleroi Phone 253-C.

J. U. Kinder

Cut Flowers and Designs

HAPPY THANKFUL PEOPLE

Are Those Who Have Taken

Treatment at the German American Doctors

OFFICES OFTEN CROWDED

Treatment Free (Medicines

Excepted) If You Call Be-

fore Next Saturday Night,

9 O'clock

So well pleased are the patients now under treatment that they are bringing their friends, and from all nothing but words of praise can be heard for the benefits already obtained.

Since the Doctors opened large permanent offices in Monessen their rooms have been crowded nearly every day with sick and afflicted people. Their business is increasing every day. This is due to the fact that the doctors have already proven beyond a doubt their ability in curing chronic diseases.

A physician's success depends upon his ability of making a correct diagnosis and the reason of the success of the German-American Doctors is due to the careful examination and the ability to locate the seat of your disease. There was a time when physicians treated the patient's symptoms and, in fact a great many do so now, but the science of medicine has found that symptoms are produced only from causes, and the object in treating chronic diseases is to remove the cause of your trouble, and if a physician is able to locate the cause and treat it scientifically, then your symptoms will disappear, and you will obtain a perfect and permanent result.

Upon these scientific principles the Doctors treat chronic diseases.

Office hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Special hours for Ladies, 1 to 5 p. m.

MEN—if you cannot call during the day, call nights before 9 o'clock.

Office 477 Donner avenue, Monessen, Pa.

14-t2-adv.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Frank Harrison deceased, late of Charleroi, Washington county, Penna.

Letters of administration upon the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted thereto to make immediate payment and to those having claims or demands to present them for statement.

E. H. Arriens, Administrator.

Charleroi, Pa.

Duncan, Chalkley & Wern

Only Fair For Father.

In a train the other day, says a Glasgow News correspondent, I overheard two schoolteachers dwell with a certain fondness on the pranks of a boy whom they called Jimmie. I could gather that this lad was full of sweet simplicity and a deep rooted objection to education. Despite his dilatoriness, however, he was a general favorite.

One of the dominies in whose class Jimmie now idles his time remarked that on a recent morning the boy had banded in an exercise in arithmetic which, by its neatness and freedom from errors, simply horrified "Father." Jimmie was in a simmer of excitement to see what mark he would get.

In order to surprise him into saying something the teacher had scribbled on the copybook "Fair" instead of "Excellent," as it should have been. A murmur of dismay was expected from the boy, but instead he chuckled with glee and remarked: "Oh, I'm glad! Father's only got 'fair' after a 'his bonacin'!"

London's Ugly Man.

Frank Duff in his reminiscences tells a story of an exceptionally ugly man, well known in London society, whose name he suppresses. He had it from Lord Lytton, who had it from Lord Beaconsfield.

"I saw him once," said Beaconsfield. "It was when we were living at Grosvenor Gate. When his card was brought up I was extremely busy, and I said to Lady Beaconsfield, 'My dear, you must receive this gentleman for me.' I ought to tell you that Lady Beaconsfield was very fond of seeing remarkable people, and I said to her, 'My dear, I know he is a remarkable man; I cannot tell you for what reason he is remarkable, but you may take it from me that he is remarkable.' Lady Beaconsfield tripped downstairs, and I was turning to my work when I heard a fall and a scream. I rushed down: Lady Beaconsfield had fainted. She thought she had seen Mokanna, the veiled prophet, without his veil!"

Methodist Stamps.

Senator X's daughter, who is beautiful, religious and unsophisticated, went into a Washington drug store recently to purchase some stamps.

"Ten cents' worth of stamps, please," she said timidly.

The drug clerk, who had an eye for feminine beauty, was struck with her appearance, so he gave her an engaging smile and urbanely asked:

"What denomination?"

Disconcerted by his open admiration, she looked at him in astonishment, then, remembering the Scriptural injunction to be "prepared to give a reason for the faith that is within you," she replied, "Methodist." There was a moment's pause; then her face became suffused with angry blushes, and she continued, "But I do not see what that has to do with my stamps." —Lippincott's.

Story of the Vote in Fiji.

The Indian merchants in Fiji in municipal elections vote solid for the wealthy storekeeper and landowner, who, says Ralf Stock in "Confessions of a Tenderfoot," represent tested interests and owe them money.

On one occasion that is fresh in the mind of every one in Suva, these Indian merchants were rounded up and driven to the polls like sheep, well primed beforehand to vote for—We shall say Johnson and Jacobson. These instructions had been so impressed upon them that their vocabulary for days consisted of nothing but "Johnson and Jacobson." "Move up there," said the clerk of a polling booth on the great day to a line of apprehensive Indians. "D'you hear? Move up!" "Johnson and Jacobson," answered the latter as one man.

Curious English Dialects.

Our English dialects are probably as diverse as any. Put a Cornish miner and a Northumberland miner together for the first time and each would only have a faint glimmering of the meaning of the other's speech. What would the Cornishman think of "What be her like then?" The ordinary English, of course, is, "What's she like?" I have known a Londoner, fresh to the fine Dorset dialect, completely bewildered by a farm laborer's talk. He could only get a glint of meaning here and there. —London Chronicle.

Room For the Doctor.

Landlady (to applicant for rooms)—Beg pardon, sir, but what business do you follow? Applicant—I am a doctor of music. Landlady—Oh, then, we shall be glad to have you with us, and I'm sure you'll do well here, for there's lots of music in this locality that needs doctoring. —London Tit-Bits.

Effecting a Cure.

"I tell you, Blithers, this habit of yours of borrowing all the time is growing on you," said Jimmie. "You ought to do something to check it." "All right, Jimmie," said Blithers. "Just let me have the check and I'll do my best." —Harper's Weekly.

Dogs That Fly.

Little Grace—Papa, has a dog got wings? Papa—Certainly not, my dear! Little Grace—Then the nurse told a big story. She said she was walking down the street last night when a big dog flew out at her. —Chicago News.

Proof.

"They say that unions raise the price of labor." "Quite right! Two of my clerks got married last week and drove me to the city hall." —Boston Transcript.

Chicago News

Noise.

Noise was not invented by the American people, but they have done more to develop it than any one else. If you doubt this go to a dinner party given by an American society woman. The manufacture of noise in most countries is produced by natural causes. In America it is the work of specialists. There are more people making a living out of noise in this country than anywhere else on earth. Scientists are constantly trying to invent new noises. We depend as much upon new, fresh noises as we do upon new novels, new plays and new adulterations. Noise consists of vibrations, arranged in the noisiest way. A loud noise is not to be despised, but the test of all noises is the one that is different from any other we have ever heard. Huge factories are devoted to the production of noise. It is canned, metalized and strung on wires. Nothing succeeds like noise. When we reach the millennium we shall live on noiseless noise. Hasten the day! —Life.

Genial Matthew Arnold.

In his "Memories" Hon. Stephen Courtenay draws this picture of Matthew Arnold:

Of the poets I have known in the flesh he was by far the most interesting and charming. Full of humor and geniality, with a blend of the Olympian manner that was perfectly delightful to all who understood him! Children were never afraid of or shy with him, and he would discourse with them magnificently about their toys, assigning startling qualities to them with a twinkling gravity till the children discovered new wonders about the familiar playthings never before suspected.

He persuaded my son Johnnie, when he was about three years old, that he, Matthew Arnold, was his horse and kept up the joke at succeeding visits and sent him books with inscriptions, "Johnnie, from his affectionate horse."

Tiny German States.

While it is well known that some of the German states are of lilliputian size, few persons are aware that it is quite possible to visit seven of them, including two kingdoms, two duchies and three principalities, in an easy walk of four and a half hours.

A good walker, starting from Steinbach, in Bavaria, will arrive in half an hour at Lichtenanne, which is situated in Saxe-Meiningen. Thence the road proceeds in one and one-half hours to Rauschengesees (Reuss, Elder Branch), after which in a few minutes Glema, in Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, is reached.

Half an hour's walk brings the pedestrian to Altengesees (Reuss, Younger Branch). An hour farther on lies Drogulitz, on Prussian soil, and the last stage is another hour's stroll, finishing up at Saathal, Saxe-Altenburg.—Exchange.

Unexpected Answers.

The French government, wishing to obtain definite statistics on points relating to certain Turkish provinces, sent blanks with questions to be answered to the provincial governors. The replies received from the pasha of Damascus are worth quoting:

Q.—What is the death rate in your province? A.—In Damascus it is the will of Allah that all should die. Some die young and some die old.

Q.—What is the annual number of births? A.—God alone can say. I do not know and hesitate to inquire.

Q.—Are the supplies of water sufficient and of good quality? A.—From the remotest period no one has died in Damascus of thirst.

General remarks as to the local sanitation: Man should not bother himself or his brother with questions that concern only God.

Killed by Light.

Those who have studied the strange inhabitants of the Mammoth cave in Kentucky say that the celebrated blind fish from that cavern when placed in illuminated aquaria seek out the darkest places and believe that light is directly fatal to them, for they soon die if kept in a brightly lighted tank. The avoidance of light seems to be a general characteristic of the sightless creatures dwelling in the great cave. One authority to avoid the light and animalcules from the waters of the cavern hiding under a grain of sand on the stage of a microscope. It is thought that the light in these cases is in some manner perceived through the sense of touch.—Exchange.

The Difference.

A certain capitalist said bitterly, apropos of a dishonest liquidation where in he had been caught:

"There are pessimists who say that marriage is a failure, but between a marriage and a failure there's this difference:

"In a marriage the wife takes the husband's name, while in a failure the husband takes the wife's name." —New York Tribune.

Rescue de Luxe.

"Hurry up and save that girl!" bawled the crowd. "Why don't you hurry up?"

The fireman bent over and whispered down three stories:

"I'll have her on the ladder in a minute, chief. I'm waiting for her to curl her hair." —Washington Herald.

Corrected.

Little Margie—Mamma said for you to send up a pound of coffee. Groceries. All right, Groceries! Little Margie—No, third floor front. —Chicago News.

A Tragedy in Naples

By F. A. MITCHEL

I was spending some time in Naples. Nearly all the curiosities in city except those of nature are tained in the museum, and who has "done" the museum and the curiosities he must confine himself to lying out upon the beautiful bay, morning I climbed the high back of the city to get a more prehensive view, including Ves and the islands of Capri and I. Coming to a suitable spot, I threw self on the grass to regale myself what to me is the most attractive in the world.

Presently I heard a voice behind which I took for that of a woman deep contralto.

"Tally, vous l'avez, monsieur I turned, and there stood a young man apparently about twenty old. He was evidently not Italian, his hair bespoke one of the north speak French indifferently and aged him of the fact. He asked what country I belonged, and I him America.

"You are the very man I wish see," he said. "I am thinking of to America, and you can tell me to get there."

"The shortest way is to sail this port for New York or Boston."

"Do steamers go from here without stopping at any European port?"

"I think not. Some of them Genoa before turning westward, I think nearly all stop at Gibraltar. Then there are the Azores and deira, out in the Atlantic."

He seemed disappointed at this least he looked so, though he did express his disappointment in words. "When does the next steamer leave?"

"I don't know. One sails a from today. I go in her myself."

"A week from today," he said dently thinking of something else sides the starting. "At what hour I told him that I had not yet let the sailing hour; he could find out applying at the offices of the line, asked what stops the steamer, and I told him only one on the pear mainland—Gibraltar. When inquired if he would be a pass with me he said he couldn't tell didn't know if he would be. After some information I gave about America, to which he seemed to be listening, he made an adieu, with thanks, and went on way down the declivity.

The houses climb the steep hills of Naples. Sometimes the front on the street is in the second or story. It made me dizzy to look into the back yard of my per Beneath me was a hotel with a in the rear off the fourth story gentleman—evidently of high judging from his attendants—as walk every afternoon about 3 o'clock in this yard. He appeared to be a valid and chose that hour because got the sunshine, for the shade in is very chilly. I noticed that he quite regular in taking his outing, I used to watch him and the attend he received from his servants.

The afternoon of the day I said was sitting at my window, enjoying the view of the bay when I heard port as of a gun or pistol. Less forward and glancing down into yard of the hotel, I saw the firing ing on the ground. Then half a persons ran out of the hotel to where lay. Presently two servants him up and carried him into the h His fall, coming so soon after the port, caused me to think that he been shot, as could easily have done from any of the back wings of houses on the street above the on which the hotel faced.

I called the same evening, with getting an explanation of what I seen. I was inclined to think that gentleman had fainted. I could Italian sufficiently well to extract gist of an item and took a newspaper aboard the ship with me. Before, ting into my berth I looked it.

One of the first articles I read in that a Russian nobleman who had the governor of Finland had been that day while taking exercise in yard of his hotel. The assassin supposed to be a Russian. The ceased had been proscribed by the outlaws. Considering the post from which the shot was fired, as for the assassin was easy. He had been arrested.

I had seen a Russian political situation without even suspecting Somehow the matter got on my ear. After passing the Azores, where made our last stop, I noticed steam a steamer chair on deck a girl's face was familiar to me. While I seen her? I was sure I had seen her somewhere, and that very soon while passing her I remembered returning my gaze with a strong impression.

The next morning, lying awake in my berth, when, after a good sleep, brain is in perfect working order, suddenly came to me that the woman with whom I had conversed the heights back of Naples and girl were one and the same person. What should I do in the morning? Nothing. I had no room to myself, and I was sure I had seen her somewhere, and that very soon while passing her I remembered returning my gaze with a strong impression.

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"I'll have her on the ladder in a minute, chief. I'm waiting for her to curl her hair." —Washington Herald.

Corrected.

Little Margie—Mamma said for you to send up a pound of coffee. Groceries. All right, Groceries! Little Margie—No, third floor front. —Chicago News.

Are You Interested--Men?

You can save time and money by buying our Men's and Young Men's Suits at the low clearance prices we are quoting. Every man's and boy's suit goes at great reductions.

We still have a few suits left in the three special lots.

A few \$8.00, \$8.50 and \$10.00 suits for men are grouped together at \$4.95.

Another special lot consists of \$10.00 and \$12.00 suits for men and they go at \$6.75.

A better lot of \$12.00, \$13.50 and \$15.00 suits for men and young men--a few left at \$7.85.

Men's Straw Hats and Panamas go at Half Price.

Berryman's Charleroi's Big Department Store

NO DIFFERENCE

The Proof Is Here the Same As Everywhere.

For those who seek relief from kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder ills, Doan's Kidney Pills offer hope of relief and the proof is here, in Charleroi the same as everywhere. Charleroi people have used Doan's and Charleroi people recommend Doan's, the kidney remedy used in America for fifty years. Why suffer? Why run the risk of dangerous kidney ills--fatal Bright's disease. Here's Charleroi's proof. Investigate it.

Mrs. B. Mahoney, 823 McKean avenue, Charleroi, Pa., says: "For a long time one of our family complained of pains in the small of the back. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, a box was procured at Piper's Drug Store and their use was begun. They brought such great relief that I do not hesitate to recommend them to other kidney sufferers." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name--Doan's--and take no other.

Special No. 5
Dandy 10 room house, Lincoln and Railroad street. All modern improvements, must be seen to be appreciated. On car line, lot 68x153. \$6000.00. Bring this ad with you See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.

NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pains in the lumbar or neuritic pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these troubles. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify--no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box R, Notre Dame, Ind.

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Willis Dawson and daughter, of Columbus, Ohio, are visiting at the home of Mrs. John Hornell of Meadow avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Carlor are absent on a vacation. They will visit the former's father John A. Carlor in Fallowfield township for a few days and then go to Rice Landing and other points to visit with friends.

Emil Hagberg and J. Lunzer, who then families have left for Los Angeles, Cal., where they will be employed in the glass plant of which J. B. Bannagan formerly of Charleroi is the head.

C. B. Copeland of the U. S. Steamer Salkwater was home from Lock No. 5, where the steamer is stationed to attend the public installation of P. H. C. officers Friday night, and incidentally to observe his 11th birthday. S. R. Hawkins, formerly a resident of Washington avenue, who is not living at Mt. Lebanon, was a business visitor in Charleroi Thursday.

Born--To Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Brand, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Smith are here from Akron, Ohio, to visit at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Richardson.

Special No. 2
6 room house, reception hall and bath in a No. 1 condition, lot 60x150 on car line. Price \$4000.00. Lincoln and R.R. street. Terms to suit. Bring ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.

Read the Mail

Clearance Sale

All our ladies' and girls' light and dark wash dresses, formerly \$1.00 will be sold at 79c

Ladies \$1.00 house dresses and wrappers, now..... 79c

One lot of ladies' and misses linen colored dresses will be sold at greatly reduced prices

All our ladies' and misses white dresses will be reduced according to their price

Big lot of white linen skirts formerly \$1.00 now at 75c

One lot of slightly soiled white linen skirts S. P..... 50c

Just received one case of ladies' black hose, 15c value, specialized, 3 pair for..... 25c

EUGENE FAU

514-16 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

An Episode of the Balkans

By ALBERT KENYON

When the Balkan states had expelled the Turk and were anxious lest the powers should intervene and induce their ancient enemies upon them the two powers most able to help or harm them were Germany and Russia.

At this time Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria sent a young man in his service to the emperor of Germany to offer certain inducements for him to restrain Austria. This person was Boris Meloff, a very determined young man, who, so far as strength and bravery were concerned, was well adapted to get the message through to Berlin. Austrian spies were on the watch to checkmate any move Prince Ferdinand might make, and Meloff was liable to be attacked and his dispatch taken from him.

On the day of his departure he went to his home and told his wife that he was to go on a journey and the object of it, directing her to set out his necessities and a couple of short knives, which he intended to take with him for defensive purposes.

"Fighting is but half the defense you will have to make," said Kristina, his wife. "You will be in greater danger of losing the dispatch by stratagem. Where will you carry your dispatch?"

"Where would you suggest?" asked Boris.

"I will think it over and let you know later."

Boris gave her the dispatch that she might know its size, and before he left her she opened his valise which she had packed for him and showed him the dispatch, addressed to his imperial majesty the kaiser, on top of his other clothes where every one could see it. Boris was astonished at this and was about to take the package to put elsewhere when his wife stopped him.

"Boris," she said, "leave it where it is. No one will look for it in your valise. It will be sought for on your person. Keep your weapons on your person and the dispatch in your valise."

The young husband concluded to humor his wife. He kissed her and the children goodbye and sallied forth.

There is a railway running north-westward from Sofia, and Boris went by train, his route lying through Serbia and Austria. There were traitors and spies everywhere, and he had not been long on the train before he knew that there were Austrians aboard who had been informed of his errand. He dare not go apart from the others lest he be attacked. So he kept his seat in the train. He had a letter in his pocket from his wife, which he was tempted to read to while away the time, but he dare not. Besides, she had distinctly charged him not to do so unless he should lose the dispatch. In that case he would find it a suggestion.

On reaching Belgrade a man stepped up to him and whispered to him that his wife, Kristina, had sent him to say that after Boris had left her she had learned that an attempt would be made to relieve him of the dispatch in changing trains at that point. The man handed Boris a note from his wife, written in her well known hand, advising him to give the messenger the dispatch to take from the train, to be returned on the train leaving Belgrade for Budapest. Boris hesitated, but, having every confidence in his wife, he concluded to do so. Going with the man to a room in the station where they would not be observed, he opened his valise and gave the man the package.

That was the last Boris saw of the man or the package. After leaving Belgrade he looked for him through the train and, not finding him, was in agony at having been duped. His great wonder was how the fellow could have duped his wife. Remembering the letter he was to read from her containing a suggestion in case he lost the dispatch, he opened and read it.

Kristina said in the letter that she had no hope of his getting the dispatch through unless by stratagem. She had commissioned a friend to reveal to an Austrian that Boris was going to Berlin with an important dispatch, and the friend offered to get a letter from Boris' wife that would secure it for a money consideration. Kristina's object was to throw others who were after the plunder off the track. The Austrian paid the price for the note and boarded the same train as Boris.

"But," continued Kristina's letter, "if you give him the package in your valise you will not give him the dispatch. I opened the envelope, took out the prince's letter to the czar and replaced it with waste paper. The dispatch you will find sewed in the lining of your coat. If my stratagem is successful you will proceed from Belgrade unmolested, for he who thinks he has the dispatch will doubtless send it unopened to Vienna."

Never was man more delighted at receiving a letter from his wife than Boris Meloff. But he dare not give vent to his feelings lest he be followed by some of those who had followed him from Sofia. On second thoughts, however, he remembered that he was no longer shadowed, since his enemies believed that they had captured the dispatch. At any rate, he saw no further evidences of intended interference and on reaching Berlin took the dispatch from the place where Kristina had concealed it and delivered it to the foreign office.

Whether or no it had effect on the kaiser in inducing him to curb Austria is a state secret.

Bohemia's Rocky Maze.
The Rocky maze of Prachov, near Jach, in northern Bohemia, is a veritable natural curiosity. It has been well described as a gigantic "freak in stone." To enter the labyrinth without a guide is a perilous proceeding, for an unwary adventurer would probably speedily be lost in the tortuous windings of the maze, where the paths are so narrow and crooked and the cliffs on the side so high that the explorer soon loses all idea of locality. In days of hazy persecution the Moravian and Bohemian brethren's secret prayer meetings used to be held here, just as the early Christians assembled to worship in the catacombs. The cliffs are honeycombed with cells, and at the far end of the maze is a rock castle, where in the old days a robber baron lived and took toll of all wayfarers. The shape of some of the rocks is very curious. There are, for instance, the "bishop and miter," the "Madonna and the child" and many others.—London Sketch.

Portugal's Prison of Silence.
Entombed in a grim castle on the outskirts of Lisbon are some of the most miserable men on earth. These are inmates of Portugal's "prison of silence." In this building everything that human ingenuity can suggest to render the lives of its prisoners a horrible unending torture is done. The corridors, piled tier on tier five stories high extend from a common center like the spokes of a huge wheel. The cells are narrow tomblike and within each stands a coffin. The attendants creep about in felt slippers. No one is allowed to utter a word. The silence is that of the grave. Once a day the cell doors are unlocked, and the half-thousand wretches march out clothed in shrouds and with faces covered by masks for it is part of this hideous punishment that none may look upon the countenance of his fellow prisoners. Few of them endure this torture for more than ten years.—Manchester News.

Blooms From Split Bulbs.
A novel experiment is that of growing two hyacinth bulbs together. Two bulbs are selected which are known to flower about the same time although in other respects the more diverse they are the better. Each is cut from the crown to the base with a sharp knife in such a way that the central shoot is exposed but not injured. The two larger portions of the bulbs are then tied together the cut portions facing one another. The double bulb is then potted in the usual way. If all has gone well a single stem comes up while the flower may be blue on one side and pink on the other, according to the colors of the bulbs. The result is highly mystifying to gardeners who are not "in the know." The experiment is often carried out by the Dutch growers and rarely fails if carefully executed.—London Strand.

When the Plow Handles Fight You.
A city man was driving in the country and stopped to ask the way of a farmer who was plowing in a field. Noting the perspiration beading the farmer's forehead the city man inquired "Plowing pretty tough sort of work, ain't it?" "Nope," said the farmer. "Only 'long in the middle of the afternoon when the plow handles get to fightin' a feller." "What do you do then?" "Oh, just fight back." As the city man drove on he thought that a farmer's work is a good deal like that of anybody else. There are times in every business when the plow handles fight the man that holds them.—Farm Machinery and Power.

Command or Entreaty.
Speaking of epitaphs, there is in an old Kentucky cemetery a tombstone inscribed to the memory of one Sarah Cole, long known to her husband and the other citizens of her community as "Aunt Sally." During her life there were floating rumors to the effect that she kept "Uncle John," her husband, in that somewhat circumscribed space known to the knowing as "under her thumb." In any event, his fellow townsmen like to tell that it was on the 31st of May that Uncle John's marble memorial was erected, bearing the inscription, "Sleep on, Aunt Sally, till the resurrection morn'" and that it was on the 1st of June that Uncle John was married to Miss Vi Davis, the village dressmaker.—Exchange.

Made Things Cheerful.
"Have you done your share toward making life more cheerful for any body?" asked the genially serious person.
"I have. I gave a crowd of people the time of their lives this morning. My hat blew off and I chased it two blocks."—Washington Star.

Suspicious.
At the Ancestral Castle—Old Retainer (confidentially)—Yes, sir; most of us in the servants' hall 'as been in the heart's family for forty years. The Earl's father-in-law (from Chicago)—Well, I'm sorry for you, but you can't get any forty years' back wages out of me.—Puck.

No Need to Show.
Your wife who is running things at your house.
"It isn't necessary. She knows."—Houston Post.

Home Vaudeville.
"What's the trouble now?"
"Dispute between our prior maid and our cook as to which is the head liner of the household."—Washington Herald.

ON MOTORCYCLE; FAR FROM DEAD

Sign Painter Reported to Have Been Drowned is Very Much Alive

CHARLES SNYDER HERE

When Washington Irving wrote the story about the headless horseman he wove strange adventures into the tale, but he had never seen a dead man ride a motor cycle, or else results might have been different. Friday a dead man, if unconfirmed rumors could have been believed rode a motor cycle through the streets of Charleroi in the person of Charles Snyder.

It was reported some time ago that young Snyder who is a sign painter had been drowned in Lake Erie. As Mark Twain used to say, the rumor was fully alive and ready to shake hands with his numerous friends was here and enjoyed his visit.

The rumor of Snyder's supposed drowning came first to the Mcnessen police. They tried to learn something of the occurrence but failed. That was about a month ago.

AMONG THE CHURCHES

Washington Avenue Presbyterian.
Sabbath school at 9:45. Preaching at 11. Sermon, "Holding to the Path of Duty." No evening services on account of the union meetings in the First Presbyterian church. C. E. at 7 and preaching by Rev. Duty at 8. Rev. John R. Burson, pastor.

Baptist.
Bible school at 9:45. Public worship at 11, with sermon by the pastor Subject, "Can you pay your Debts?" followed by the ordinance of the Lord's supper. Visitors and those without a church home will be cordially welcomed. Rev. E. G. Stanley, pastor.

Methodist.
Corner Sixth and Lincoln. Church and Sunday school at 10:30. Subject of sermon, "Anxiety, Its Cause and Cure." The Epworth League will meet with the other young people's societies of the town at 7 o'clock in the First Presbyterian church. Union services at night in the First Presbyterian church at 8 o'clock, with sermon by Rev. E. N. Duty.

Christian.
Fallowfield avenue near Sixth street. Bible school at 9:45. Lord's supper and preaching at 10:45. Subject, "The Greatest Ideal." There will be no evening service on account of the union service to be held in the First Presbyterian church, where the Christian church pastor will conduct the service and preach on the subject "Phases of Christian Union." Wednesday prayer meeting at 7:45. Strangers to our city are cordially invited to attend the downtown church. This is the people's church. You are welcome. Come. Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor.

Classified Ads

WANTED—A waitress at Hotel Waived. 15-1f

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 330 Washington avenue. 16-1f

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Burgess
Dr. J. W. Manon
Democrat Candidate
Primaries September 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

For Director of the Poor
R. C. Buchanan
Subject to Republican Primary September 16, 1913

Special No. 4
5 room house in medium condition, nice lot 30x150 on Pennsylvania avenue. Price \$1750.00. Bring this ad with you. See Scott, Lock No. 4, Pa.